

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVII, NO. 5400

PORTSMOUTH, N. H. MONDAY, JUNE 9, 1902,

PRICE 2 CENTS

JUST RECEIVED

Fine Line Of

Negligee Shirts To Retail At 50c

For a HALF DOLLAR SHIRT they cannot be duplicated. Also our line of better SHIRTS are coming in every day. The \$1.50 line is a very strong one; attached and detached cuffs.

HATS

In all Grades and quality, SOFT AND STIFF CAPS for MEN and BOYS, all new. Also the celebrated

HAWES HAT,

the New York leader. None better and few as good, \$3.00.

Don't Forget We Are Going To Close Out Our

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

Going To Give Up This Part Of Our Business.

Mens' Boy's and Children's Clothing at a Sacrifice.

BIG BARGAINS IN WORKINGMEN'S TROUSERS.

Call and see our SPRING LINE of SAMPLES for your SPRING or SUMMER SUIT. Made to order by New York's leading tailor. Fit and workmanship guaranteed.

SUITS TO ORDER FROM \$15.00 UP.

JOHN CRIFFIN,

Hatter and Furnisher.

Congress Street,

Portsmouth, N. H.

YOU CAN HAVE

NEW TIRES

PUT ON YOUR

BABY CARRIAGE

AT THE

COLUMBIA BICYCLE AGENCY, 5 1-2 HIGH STREET.

W. W. McIntire.

YACHT AND BOAT FITTINGS

Farming Tools, Lawn Mowers, Mixed Paints, Oil and Varnish, Iron and Steel.

CEO. T. VAUCHAN,

59 Market Street.

LAWN - TENNIS OUTFITS

AT

A. P. Wendell & Co.'s

2 MARKET SQUARE.

BUILDING HARDWARE

AND

CONTRACTORS' SUPPLIES.

Rider & Cotton,

65 MARKET STREET.

PRISONER SHOT.

Started To Run Away From His Guard.

Later Fired After Calling To Him Six Times To Halt.

'Twas A Bad, Bad Man Whom Private Dunn Killed.

Chicago, June 8.—"Bad," "Bad" Cain, a prisoner at Fort Sheridan, attempted to escape last evening and was shot and mortally wounded by the sentry over him. The man who did the shooting is Private Lawrence Dunn of the Twentieth Infantry. He had ordered Cain and another prisoner to return to the guard house. Cain's companion obeyed, but Cain started in an opposite direction. Dunn could not go after him because he had another prisoner in charge. Six times he called to Cain to halt and finally when Cain started to run, Dunn shot him. Cain died within an hour. He was under a three years' sentence and had three months to serve. He was considered the bad man of the post and had been in much trouble.

VERY DULL PLACE.

"Nothing Doing" At Strike Headquarters in Wilkesbarre On Sunday.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., June 8.—The strike headquarters of the anthracite coal miners was a very dull place to-day and presented a deserted appearance. No mine workers were about the place, except President Mitchell and his secretary. All the others detailed from various parts of the coal fields had gone to their homes to pass Sunday. President Mitchell said he had nothing of importance to make public, adding that the information in his possession was of a satisfactory nature. Most of the general superintendents of the big coal companies were seen, and as a rule they had nothing to say on anything bearing on the strike. One superintendent admitted that many of the companies were scratching hard for good competent men to run their engines and pumps.

FOUL PLAY?

Finding Of Body Floating In Merrimac River Gives Rise To This Suspicion.

Manchester, June 8.—The finding of the body of an unknown man, with the head badly bruised, floating in the Merrimac river today, gave rise to a suspicion of foul play. The body has not been identified. It had evidently been in the water three or four days. The wounds are on the left side of the head and are very deep. One has laid the skull bare for several inches, and the bone beneath is crushed. A double thumb on the left hand will probably prove the means of identification.

THREE DROWNED.

Fourth Occupant Of The Boat Rescued By Crew Of A Sand Scow.

New York, June 8.—William Helfrich, nineteen, Alexander Wilson, twenty-one, and Maurice Silver, twenty-two were drowned today in Long Island Sound, off Hunt's Point. With John Helfrich, a brother of William, they were out in a small rowboat, when it capsized. John was rescued by the crew of a sand scow.

RACE RIOT.

Negro Down In Mississippi Writes A Letter Urging General Uprising Against The Whites.

Meridian, Miss., June 8.—News reached here late last night that a race riot at Marion, a small village on the Mobile and Ohio railroad, five miles north, is expected. The trouble has grown out of the finding of a letter from one negro to another, urging a general uprising against the whites of that section.

THE DISARMAMENT OF THE BOERS.

London, June 8.—The war office has received the following message from Lord Kitchener under today's date: The disarmament of the Boers is proceeding satisfactorily and good spirit is displayed everywhere. 4342 rifles have been surrendered up to date. A despatch received by the Associated Press from Pretoria confirms the statement made by Lord Kitchener to the war office, and says that the whole staff of the late Transvaal gov-

ernment consisting of fifty men, surrendered last Friday.

FIRST LAUNCHING SINCE 1836.

Barge Merrill Given Into Old Ocean's Arms at Exeter.

Exeter, June 8.—The event of the year in shipping circles was the launching of the new barge Merrill yesterday afternoon on the lower Anderson wharves. The last previous launching of an Exeter built boat was in 1836, of a schooner inferior in size to the Merrill.

The novel event yesterday was witnessed by a crowd of people who lined the wharf and the shore. One of the happiest of attendants was Merrill Anderson, the young son of the owner, Henry W. Anderson, after whom the barge was named. The launching was most successful. Miss Helen Tufts christening the boat by strewing the deck with American beauty roses.

The barge was framed over a year ago and was allowed to season throughout last summer. It was built under the direction of Stewart Russell of Portland, Me., a shipbuilder of many years' experience. It is the largest and finest in any of the rivers in this vicinity. It is seventy-two feet long and will carry some 125 tons of coal, in other words being equal to the burden of several of the schooners that visit Exeter. It is made of the best of material and cost more than \$3000.

The barge was built by Mr. Anderson for river traffic, but it is now his intention to tow it with freight to Boston.

SUBDUED DEMONSTRATIONS.

London, June 8.—The noisy jubilation with which London resounded last week was succeeded today by more subdued, although no less impressive, public demonstrations of thankfulness for the return of peace in South Africa. The thanksgiving services held in London today were typical of the services held throughout the empire. The presence of King Edward and the other members of the royal family at the principal devotional service in London and the progress of the royal personages to and from St. Paul's cathedral, through cheering thousands, gave Thanksgiving day an added feature of interest on this historic occasion.

BASEBALL.

National League.

No games were played in the National league on Sunday.

American League.

Detroit 2, Philadelphia 3; at Detroit, St. Louis 1, Boston 7; at St. Louis, Chicago 11, Washington 7; at Chicago, Cleveland 2, Baltimore 6; at Dayton, O.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The adjourned annual meeting of the New Hampshire society, Sons of the American Revolution, will be held in Concord, at 11.15 a. m., June 14, assembling in the hall of the House of representatives at the state house. The business of the annual meeting will be followed by a historical address by Frank B. Sanborn of Concord, Mass., on "The Relations of New Hampshire and New Hampshire Men to the Battles of Lexington and Concord." Henry M. Baker will give an address on "The Relations of New Hampshire and New Hampshire Men to the Battle of Bunker Hill." Rear Admiral George E. Bellnap has promised to be present and will be heard from. The banquet will be held at the Eagle hotel, at two o'clock p. m. June 14 is "Flag day," the anniversary of the adoption of the national flag.

BIG HERRING HAUL.

From a big school of herring which suddenly appeared off Commercial wharf on Sunday afternoon, a number of local fishermen, quick to improve the rare opportunity, netted six or seven barrels of fish. This a very unusual occurrence and is the more notable in view of the great difficulty experienced here of late in securing herring for bait.

Quite A Catch.

Fred Randall, the well-known hairdresser, while fishing off the third New Castle bridge on Sunday, hooked a cod-fish weighing fourteen and a half pounds, which he successfully landed.

A BIG AUTOMOBILE.

A party of automobilists, eight in number, came to this city from Malden on Saturday, in the largest machine ever seen in Portsmouth. The big steam carriage was left at Stoddard's stable for nearly the entire day, where it attracted the attention of a good many curious ones. The machine is intended for touring, and differs entirely in construction from the large racing machines which have passed through Portsmouth from time to time. It will carry eight people comfortably.

TORPEDO BOATS SAIL.

The torpedo boats Craven and Dahlgren, under convoy of the United States tug Leyden, dropped down into the lower harbor early Sunday afternoon and about five o'clock left port for Newport, R. I.

YOUNG PORTSMOUTHS WIN.

Barely Defeated Young Manchesters By A Single Run.

The Young Portsmouth baseball team defeated the Young Manchesters at the Plains on Saturday, fifteen to fourteen, in a game which carried with it the junior championship of the state.

The game was played in a drizzling rain which made the ball slippery and hard to handle and rendered fast fielding almost impossible. There were a number of brilliant plays, however, and a number of others which were inexcusably bad. Frank Newick pitched for Portsmouth, and Looney was in the box for Manchester. Both pitchers were wild, and both received rather discouraging support. The visitors, it must be confessed, played a rather better holding game than the locals, but their stick work was inferior.

Portsmouth won the game in the ninth inning, when, with the score fourteen to eleven in Manchester's favor, and two men out, the local players batted in four runs.

Pickard, the visiting short stop, played a brilliant game, and Kirvan, left fielder for the Young Portsmouth, made several remarkable catches and played an errorless game in the field. William Mitchell was the umpire.

The make up of the two teams was as follows: Young Portsmouths, Kirvan, left; Leahy, middle; Lambert, first; Lamond, second; Newick, pitcher; Poole, catcher; Carey, right; Randall, third; Truman, short; Young Manchesters: Lobley, catcher; Looney, pitcher; Bonner, first; Kane, third; Pickard, short; Freeman, second; Rockwell, left; McGinnin, middle; Kolley, right.

HOW HE CAME TO BUY.

The Johnson estate, at the corner of Green and Pleasant streets, has been sold to J. Albert Walker of Boston. That gentleman now owns the estate but one adjoining on Pleasant street, and that between is generally understood to be if not actually in, at least not far from his control.

This latest deal is arousing much interest, and people are looking for important changes in that quarter. There is no more favorable spot in this city for a large business block than this. It is diagonally opposite to the city hall and only a few hundred feet from the postoffice.

"Westward the course of empire takes its way" apparently, in Newburyport as elsewhere. Already a large business building is going up, still nearer the setting sun, in a district which has hitherto been almost wholly residential.

Mr. Walker is not connected with Newburyport except through his real estate holdings. His first introduction to the city was somewhat peculiar. At the time he was connected with the P. & R. coal company and located in Portsmouth, having business in this city one day he came over and having finished it was being driven to the depot.

In passing through Pleasant street his attention was attracted by a small crowd which had collected in front of the old engine house property there located. It had been abandoned and was being sold by the city at public auction.

The vender had about reached the limit of possibilities and was just shouting, "I am offered—dollars, gentlemen, 'tis your last chance. Do I hear—" He heard it. Whether at random on the spur of the moment or because his trained business habits worked quickly and could grasp possibilities in a second, Mr. Walker named the advance asked for and drove on. It was promptly knocked down to him.

In place of the old engine house there is now a block of three stories, with offices above, and a few days ago Mr. Walker disposed of it to a Newburyport business man at a price which fully confirmed his opinion of the potential value of the property. It is felt that such a man will not be backward in doing something to improve and enhance his new holdings. —Newburyport Correspondent Sunday Globe.

A MEMORIAL TABLET.

The descendants of Judge Henry Rust, who was the judge of probate for Strafford county before the outbreak of the Revolution, have placed in the probate court room in Dover a bronze memorial tablet at the recent request of Judge Christopher H. Wells. Judge Wells had asked that a portrait bust be furnished, but this was impossible, as there was no portrait of Judge Rust extant. The tablet is inscribed as follows: "1726, Hon. Henry Rust, 1807, Son of Rev. Henry Rust and Elinor Vaughan, Waldron, his wife. Born in Straffham, N. H. He was one of the original proprietors of the town of Wolfeboro, moving there from Portsmouth in 1768. He was appointed the first judge of probate for the county of Strafford in 1773."

A GRACEFUL ACT.

Secretary Moody performed a graceful act when he issued instructions authorizing the senior officer at the scene of distress among the islands involved in the late outbreaks of Pelee and Soufriere to permit scientists aboard the vessels of the navy whenever their presence would not interfere with the work of rescue. Several applications had been made at the navy department by scientists who wished to note volcanic phenomena with a view to further work among the active volcanoes of the French West Indies. —Army and Navy Journal.

COMFORT IN SHOES



Solid comfort and the height of fashion can be combined in moderate priced shoes, but the fact remains that that is rarely done.

Too many manufacturers and dealers have the short sighted habit of sacrificing prestige for the sake of large profits.

Our profits are small. Our shoes reach the maximum of comfort and style. We buy from conscientious manufacturers.

We repair shoes cheaper than anybody in town.

Mens' Shoes Tapped, - - 35c.

Ladies' " " - - - 30c.

Children's " " - - - 25c.

Mens' Hand Sewed Tapped, 75c.

The Best Rubber Heels, - 35c.

We use the best stock and first-class work done while you wait.

We have one of the Largest and Best Lighted Boot and Shoe Stores in the City.

L. GERBER, 36 MARKET ST.

CITY SIDELIGHTS.

When one thinks of it Portsmouth has had a good many distinguished visitors within the past year, and these visitors have represented nearly every trade and profession. There have been naval officers, authors and lecturers, actors and athletes. To mention them all would tax both space and memory, but some of the more prominent may be recalled.

The list may well begin with Admiral Dewey, who was at the Wentworth a long time last summer, and paid frequent visits to Portsmouth during his stay at that famous hostelry. Sometime later, in the fall, Ernest Seton-Thompson, or Thompson-Seton, as he now wishes us to call him, came here and lectured in Music hall, under the auspices of the Grafton club.

Another visitor was the famous actor John Mason, who delighted a Portsmouth audience from Music hall stage last October. In this connection, the names of two other famous actors suggest themselves, those of William H. Crane and Robert Mantell. Mr. Crane played David Harum in this city last winter and Mr. Mantell gave us a splendid rendition of Cardinal Richelieu, early this spring.

A man famous in sporting annals is Charley Nichols, the veteran baseball pitcher, who was here during the winter, the guest of Walter Woods. Portsmouth's own clever professional pitcher, Another well-known athlete is Leals Wright, the great tennis player, who was in this city for several weeks last summer.

Last March the Grafton club brought to Portsmouth another famous writer and platform speaker, in the person of Jacob Riis, who like Mr. Thompson-Seton lectured in Music hall, and delighted a large audience.

It was only a few weeks ago that the genial Mark Twain favored old Strawberry Bank by passing a night within its limits, and the great humorist will pass the summer within a few miles of us, at York Harbor, and will probably be in town every week or so during July and August. William D. Howells, who was in this city a little while ago, will pass the summer at Kittery, as he has done for the past two or three years.

The latest of Portsmouth's distinguished visitors was Admiral Schley and although his visit was a very brief one, he left behind an impression which will be a lasting one, of whole souled geniality.

This list begins with the name of one distinguished naval officer and closes with that of another. In the early fall, we shall probably have a famous sailor, Captain Richmond Pearson Hobson, U. S. N.

TO BE DEDICATED FRIDAY.

The new York High school building will be dedicated next Friday afternoon, the graduating class of the present high school holding its graduation

exercises and dedication services. The new building is a very handsome one and is a great credit to York. It is of brick, with granite trimmings, and the interior arrangements are of a first-class order.

MAN AND THE ROOSTER.

A London dispatch conveys some interesting information concerning a wealthy Spanish widow who died at Madrid a few days ago, leaving her entire fortune to a rooster which she regarded as the reincarnation of her husband. It is said that this particular rooster is very bolstersome, being much given to flapping his wings and crowing from the fence tops, but whether this peculiarity was or was not responsible for the lady's belief the will does not say.

Some people will, of course, be inclined to scoff at the idea that any man could, even if the reincarnation theory were correct, return to earth as a rooster. But let us pause for a moment and consider the matter calmly. Haven't we all seen pompous, showy roosters that might be the reincarnations of such men as General Miles? And if General Joe Wheeler were not still in the flesh and as lively as a cricket we might easily imagine that he had become some banty rooster, imbued with all of the general's old ardor and suppleness.

We may almost fancy that we see the fat rooster with long feathers on his legs that the Hon. "Billy" Mason will become some day, if men are to be reincarnated as barnyard ornaments, and we might easily go on, describing the roosters that Tillman, Tom Johnson, Beveridge and other great men may be some day if the Spanish widow was not mistaken.

There is one thing, however, which makes us doubt that roosters may be the reincarnations of men. If they were it would be only reasonable to suppose that some of the ladies might be reincarnated as old hens. We cannot take any stock in such a monstrous theory. —Chicago Record-Herald.

FORTY-NINTH ANNUAL.

The Baptist Sunday school convention of the Portsmouth association is to hold its forty-ninth annual meeting at Plaistow tomorrow, Tuesday, and a number from this city will attend.

In the afternoon the devotionals will be led by Rev. R. L. Harris of this city and an address will be given by Rev. George W. Gile on "The Transient and Permanent in Teaching."

Charles H. Clough of T. J. city is president of the association.

"ROMANTIC NOVA SCOTIA."

"Romantic Nova Scotia, the land of Evangeline," is the title of the lecture to be delivered at the Universalist church tomorrow, Tuesday, evening, by Rev. Henry R. Rose, a former pastor, now of Newark, N. J. The lecture is to be accompanied by stereopticon views.

The employees of the New England Telephone and Telegraph company are engaged in stretching wire on Deer street.

DECLINED THE JAM.

REASONS WHY McWILLIAMS DECIDED TO FOREGO THE DAINTY.

It Was the Special Feature of a Banquet Got Up to Entertain His Guests, but He Could See the Kitchen From a Window of His Room.

When a man has enthusiastically planned a hunting trip in the Rockies, inviting friends from London and Paris, and a slight mishap at the beginning threatens to spoil everything, he may be excused for adopting desperate measures. That was the position of McWilliams from New York. A mountain freight had delayed his party at a half way house among the foothills of the Rockies. Lord So-and-so, considering himself a great hunter of the grizzly, seemed to think the elements had conspired against his own august personage. The German count fumed and fussed. The Frenchman, by asking questions that took all edge from the German's stories of prowess in the chase, increased the general irritation. Mutterings about "colonial savagery" came from the British member of parliament. The Indian guides hung about in disconsolate groups, while the valets bore the brunt of all ill humor. Unexpectedly taxed, the little half way house was in an uproar of confusion finding room and food for the unusual number of guests. McWilliams was not accountable for the irresponsible mountain stream, but he began to feel very uneasy about the outcome of his plans. When the other men chafed at the delay and grumbled over the accommodation and talked of turning back, he was in desperation. He appealed to the French Canadian and the half breed wife who kept the house.

"See here, Joe!" And McWilliams displayed a roll of bills. "You're to lay such a spread for the next few days as hungry men never before set eyes on."

"Oui, monsieur!" granted the frontiersman, promising a feast that very night which was to include fresh salmon and prairie chicken and venison, with a rare French Canadian jam made only on the occasion of a birth or a marriage. This promise the Frenchman confirmed with a stout English oath and a kick at the Newfoundland pup.

Greatly relieved, McWilliams told his friends of the banquet in preparation, mentioning especially the jam. The announcement caused a perceptible clearing of glum expressions, and Mac withdrew to have a smoke over the dilemma. A savory smell that verified Joe's pledges steamed up to his room overlooking the back kitchen, and by and by the Frenchman and his dusky spouse carried out a huge iron pot between them. From the spicy odor rising McWilliams concluded the pot must contain the promised jam, and, if the smell were any index, very good jam too. It stood in the yard cooling, and when the clumsy pup wobbled under Mac gave a hiss that sent the dog floundering off.

The dinner bell rang, and the sponsor for the party heard the others hurrying to the long, unplastered hall that did duty as dining room. Knocking the ashes from his pipe, he was about to join those below when a doleful chorus of repentant howls sounded from the back yard. After the manner of its kind that pup was bent on investigating the contents of the forbidden pot. Having shambled and sniffed closer and closer, the Newfoundland finally got his forepaws on the edge and leaned over. Then a long neck stretched down farther and farther toward the jam, till the wagging end of that dog's anatomy was overbalanced, and with a dull splash he tumbled in bodily. The squaw was on the scene in a second. If it had not been so serious, McWilliams would have laughed, but the mishap was now no laughing matter to him. The woman grabbed the squirming intruder by the scruff of the neck. Dripping with preserves, the howling animal was lifted out and held aloof. The dangling legs pawed the air, but the squaw relentlessly held on and carefully scraped every precious morsel of trickling jam down the soaked fur into the pot. Then, with an expletive that was neither Creole nor French, she plumped that pop on the strong instep of her mooncashed foot and hoisted him high through the parabolic space to a remote corner of the yard.

"Don't you dare serve!" roared McWilliams, but the squaw had darted back to the kitchen.

Now, as a man of honor, what was the proper course for McWilliams? Each discomfited sportsman had been consoled by the thought of that treat. The mere prospect of the banquet had allayed irritation. They were heaping curses enough on the food and accommodation of the half way house without this additional mishap becoming known. What should he do? He hesitated, and in hesitating, like many before him, was lost, for as he was going down stairs with the purpose to do an indefinite something the jam was being served. The squaw had been in too great a hurry to place the dainties before the guests, and every man of the crowd already had a lavish helping and was relishing the dainty along with venison.

"By Jove, McWilliams," exclaimed Lord So-and-so, "late to a feast with jam like this?"

"Bos!" pronounced the Frenchman between mouthfuls. "Tres bon."

"Get!" echoed the German, for once agreeing with his adversary. Truly, thought the host, harmony is restored.

"Here's to Joseph's health for the treat and to success for the trip," said the British M. P., raising his glass.

"Amen!" responded McWilliams fervently. "There's nothing like that jam under the sun, but I'm afraid it's a little too rich for me."

"Zay," afterward inquired one valet of Lord So-and-so's man, "Meester Veelan not take no sham?"

"Those blasted Yankees," answered black buttons, "don't know a good thing when they see it."—New York Sun.

Victoria's Wedding Ring.

The man who made Queen Victoria's wedding ring is living in Philadelphia today.

"Ja, ja," he nods when questioned about it. "I made it. I learned the trade in Germany."

He learned it well, too, and his hand has not yet lost its cunning, for he fills many orders from the large jewelers' firms in the city.

"But how did it happen that the commission was given to you?"

The old German took off his spectacles and with an effort called up the details of the event.

"I went over from Germany to England," he answered. "To a shop in London to work. So it was a big place. One day the word came to make the queen's wedding ring. I had the specialty. I made all such rings, and so they gave it to me to do. That is all."

The wedding ring that signified Victoria's alliance with Prince Albert was one of the many instances of the queen's preference for richness and simplicity. It was quite plain and more solid than is usual in ordinary wedding rings.

During the marriage ceremony Prince Albert wore it on his own finger, and taking it off at the proper moment passed it to the Archbishop of Canterbury. His grace handed it back to the prince, who placed it on his bride's finger. Thousands of eyes saw the gold band pass between the two royal personages, and at the same moment the cannon fired a royal salute, and all London knew that Victoria was married.

A pretty incident is related of the return to Buckingham palace. The queen left the cathedral unglowed, and whether by accident or design Prince Albert inclosed her majesty's hand in his own in such a way as to display the wedding ring to the best advantage. There were 20 miles of people who saw that wedding ring as Victoria drove back to Buckingham palace. And yet the German who made it mentions the fact as an unimportant incident of his life and lives on contentedly in a little Philadelphia store.—Philadelphia Press.

Substantial Justice.

A few lawyers were sitting in one of the city restaurants a few days ago eating lunch and discussing different subjects when one of them told the following story:

This occurred some years ago in the office of a former justice of the peace. An attorney, who has since left Sioux City, had been engaged to defend a man for the crime of petty larceny. The lawyer knew that the case against his client was a pretty strong one and he decided to board the lion in his den. As he entered the room he told the justice of the case, the name of his client and added he did not think there was any evidence to convict. At the same time he slipped a \$20 goldpiece in the hand of the justice and gave him a knowing wink. The court said nothing, but, pulling open the cash drawer, slipped the money in. The case went to trial, and after the evidence had all been introduced there appeared to be no question of the guilt of the defendant. But his counsel was confident, thinking the goldpiece had done the work. The court then summed up the case, and, to the astonishment of the defendant's counsel, said:

"The court finds the defendant guilty as charged in the information and fines him \$100, of which amount \$20 has been paid. The defendant will be committed to the county jail until the remainder is paid in to this court."

Nothing more was said, and the justice settled back in his chair, satisfied that the laws of the state had been upheld and a dishonest attorney had been left in the lurch.—Sioux City Journal.

It Killed Him.

"Speaking of passes," said an old legislator, "I recall once, when all of us were given an annual pass and our demands for passes for relatives were honored, how a member made the most of the privilege. He wrote a short note to the Central's Albany agent demanding a pass for himself and wife and two children over all lines from Albany to Los Angeles. Not receiving the passes as soon as he expected them, he wrote another letter declaring that he wanted those passes at once and no fooling about it, as he wished to use them now, not six months hence. For some reason his demand was honored, and he received the passes. Was he astonished or grateful? Not a bit. He held them for a week, and then sent them back with a note which read, 'Have these passes indorsed good for berths and meals.'"

"The Albany agent duly transmitted the communication to President Depew's private secretary. The member waited awhile, and then he went for the Albany agent, who could only answer that he had duly dispatched the passes to headquarters. Another wait and then another wrathful demand from the new member for his passes. The Albany agent, to rid himself of the annoyance, sent a letter to headquarters detailing the new member's persistent demands. He received a reply which he duly turned over to his tormentor. It read, 'The man who opened that letter and read it fell dead, and no one can be induced to pick it up to see what it contains.'"

Wasn't Familiar With the Word.

The poet looked at the editor regretfully.

"Anyway," he said, "I should like your honest opinion of my lines."

The editor waved him away.

"My friend," he said, "I should prefer not to indulge in animadversion."

The poet's eyes sparkled.

"I can change it," he cried. "I can tame it. If you object to my mad version, as you call it, nothing would be easier than for me to domesticate it, to subdue it, to chain it with the tender garlands of poetry. I!"

But the editor hastily stopped him.

"Go," he said, "go and consult your unabridged."

And the humble poet drifted out.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE LAMBTON WORM.

A Curious English Tradition That Needs Like a Fairy Tale.

The park and meadow house of Lambton, belonging to the family of that name, the head of which is the Earl of Durham, lie on the bank of the river Wear to the north of Lumley. Early in the fourteenth century the heir, young John Lambton, was leading a dissolute life. Among his delinquencies was the custom of fishing on Sunday, and on one of these occasions, finding that his usual good fortune had deserted him, he gave way to temper and invoked curses upon the river, the land, the fish, himself, his luck and all that concerned him. Then he invoked the powers of evil to give him aid and success in one last cast of the rod. A great strain came upon the line, and, after a tremendous effort, he landed an immense and hideous-looking worm, resembling an eel. This, in disgust, he threw into a well close by, where it grew with such marvelous rapidity as soon to fill it up with its body and limbs, and consequently it was able to scramble out. Then it made for a large rock in the center of the river, and, coiling its tail around it, made it its headquarters by day, while at night it encircled a hill at a little distance from the river on the opposite bank. These are called respectively Wormwell and Wormhill to this day, and the latter is about a mile from Lambton Hall.

From these, its coils of vantage, it would raid the country round, making forays among the farmsteads, sucking the cows, worrying the cattle, eating the lambs and smaller fry, frightening men, women and children and causing them to flee in terror for their lives. Thus it laid waste all the countryside, and soon reached the castle itself, where dwelt the old lord in solitary and gloomy grandeur, the hopeful heir having joined the Crusaders and set out for Palestine. Advised by his steward, the lord of Lambton placed troughs of milk in the way by which the worm must approach to propitiate it. But in time the milk of the troughs gave out, and the worm, to signify its anger, rooted up trees and took to destroying every living thing. The knight errant of the period sought to make away with this terrible monster, but one and all perished who made the attempt. The worm would envelop them in its tremendous folds and crush them to death, or should the knight succeed in dealing what would be thought a fatal blow or thrust the worm had the power of rousing the severed parts and becoming whole again.

At length, after seven years' absence, John Lambton returned home, now a knight of Rhodes. Acting on the advice of a venerable squire whom he consulted, he caused his armor to be studded with lance points, engaged to go to the river at early morning armed only with his sword and, taking his stand upon the summit of the worm rock, await the coming of the monster. Further, he made a vow that if successful in his enterprise he would slay the first living being that he might chance to meet on his return from the encounter, and that should he fail to perform his oath precisely as prescribed it was decreed that no lord of Lambton for nine successive generations should die a natural death or in his bed. The result of the combat between the knight and the dragon was decisive in favor of the former, who slew his enemy by embroiling it and piercing it with the spearheads in many places, and then, having cut the body in twain, let fall the lower portion into the stream first, the upper portion being held upon the spear points until the possibility of reuniting had passed. But when, in answer to the blast on his horn announcing victory, the old lord came out to greet him, the oath had to be broken, since filial piety would not allow of its fulfillment. During the period of the curse no lord of Lambton did die a natural death. The last of the nine generations, Henry Lambton, M. P. for Durham in 1761, died while crossing the new bridge over the Wear in his carriage. His predecessors had all undergone the ban.—Genealogical Magazine.

Jewels.

An old book written by Camillus Leonardus tells much of interest about jewels and names a number of stones that either are no longer found or else were creations of the author's imagination. This is most probable when we read Leonardus' description of the alcoria, which, he says, not alone renders a man invincible, but "being held in the mouth, allays thirst." The alcoria, he further states, is to be found only in the intestines of a capon that has lived seven years. "When the stone has become perfect," to quote this authority, "the capon does not drink." However, it is never larger than a large bean. Again, he tells of the bozoor, a "red, dusky, brittle and light stone," which is taken from the body of some animal and is infallible against melancholy. He credits Queen Elizabeth with wearing a bozoor, and Charles V had four of them. The four rings, however, of most historical interest were those presented by Pope Innocent to King John. The monarch was urged to note with extreme care the shape of the rings, their number, color and matter. The number 4, being a square, typified firmness of mind, fixed steadfastly on the four cardinal virtues. The blue color of the sapphires denoted faith, the green of the emeralds hope, the crimson of the ruby charity and the splendor of the topaz good works. The rings themselves represented eternity, with neither beginning nor end. Gold, which was the matter, and, according to Solomon, the most precious of metals, signified wisdom, more to be desired than riches and power.—Chicago Record.

A Game For Two.

"Your neighbors have been talking about you."

"That's all right. They can't equal the things that I have been saying about them."—Brooklyn Life.

HE LEFT THE CHURCH.

AN ENGLISH CURATE TELLS WHY HE TURNED ACTOR.

He Couldn't Make \$1,000 a Year as a Preacher, and the Struggle to Maintain a Family and an Appearance on His Small Stipend Was Too Great to Bear.

The union between the church and the stage has been strengthened by a clerk in holy orders becoming an actor, the first instance on record.

The gentleman in question is Mr. Leighton Leigh. He assured a Mail representative that he very strongly objects to be told he has "forsaken" the church for the stage. The severance of his connection with the establishment was not voluntary, but compulsory. His orders are still retained, which is not the case if an ordained priest deliberately quits the church of his own accord.

Mr. Leigh, according to his own statement, was driven out of the church by the struggle to make a decent appearance and keep up a position in the parish on an absurdly insufficient stipend.

"About 14 years ago," said Mr. Leigh, "I was ordained to the curacy of Horfield, Bristol, where I was assistant chaplain to the barracks, and remained there two years. Before I definitely decided on a clerical career, however, I had successfully tried the callings of auctioneer's clerk, tea merchant and schoolmaster. I was also private tutor for a short time before finally entering the Gloucester Theological college to read for orders. Being ordained, I threw my whole heart into my work and endeavored to forget the old love for the stage which had been with me since childhood."

"Did you ever, previous to taking orders, endeavor to get upon the stage?"

"Once only," was the reply, "and then I was actually offered an engagement, and, marvelous to relate, my heart failed me, and I refused it. I was 17 at the time, and I had the confidence to apply to Henry Irving (as he was then) for an engagement. He sent me to Mr. Blackmore, the agent, who procured me the offer of a part in Clarence Holt's 'New Babylon' company. However, as I say, my courage failed me, and I let the chance go by."

"After staying at Horfield for two years I became successively senior curate of Hammersmith parish church, curate in charge at Barley, Herts; senior curate of Cheshunt, Herts; the vicar being chaplain to Lord Salisbury; senior curate of Hitchin, Herts; senior curate of Brondesbury, N. W., and finally locum tenens at Hatfield, which position I held for nine months. I have married, baptized and buried hundreds of people and preached to many thousands. It was not from choice, but from sheer necessity, that I gave up my clerical work. I was suddenly and unexpectedly deprived of the private income I had hitherto enjoyed, being at the time in receipt of a net salary of £140 a year."

"This is the average salary of a curate in the church of England, and thus gives a man £2 15s. 10d. a week to maintain as a gentleman one of the most prominent and important positions in a parish. I had a wife and four children, and I say that out of this sum a man cannot keep himself and family, pay rent and taxes, to say nothing of the expenses of children's education, the little parochial subscriptions that are always cropping up and the occasional doles while visiting the poor of the parish. It cannot be done. The life of a father of a family under such conditions is a burden which he cannot support with ease."

"On discovering that I was in the predicament I mentioned I wrote to a bishop in whose diocese I had worked for eight years, but to no practical avail. Of course his lordship's letter was kind and courteous, but he found it impossible to offer me a living. I found out, too, that most of the so-called 'good livings' in England require an incumbent with large private means. All the men under whom I have worked have been rich men, whose positions cost them far more than their livings produced."

"At the time of which I speak I wanted £200 a year—not an extravagant sum—and for some time I applied for numerous chaplaincies and appointments and answered advertisement after advertisement. The reply was always the same: 'Are you a married man and have you any private means?' After my answer to the effect that I had a wife and four children, but no private means, the correspondence ceased. Matters became worse and worse. Debt and difficulty encompassed me on every side, and when things were at their gloomiest I met Mr. J. A. Soudamoro, who had been a fellow passenger with me on a trip to Norway some years before. On that occasion I had told him of my early longings for the stage, and when he learned that these aspirations still existed he offered me an engagement in his touring company. I jumped at it—where would not under such circumstances—and left the church."—London Mail.

Bells in Jerusalem.

Turks and Jews as well as Christians, according to the Kolnische Volkszeitung, have been much excited by the sound of the three bells of the new Protestant church in Jerusalem. For several centuries the use of bells by the Christians in Palestine or elsewhere within the Ottoman empire had been prohibited by the great Turk, who has conceded it now, however, to his friend and ally, the evangelical German kaiser. In the Theatre de la Turquie, published in 1688, it is said: "The Turks hate bells as a symbol of Christianity and do not permit even the Christians to use them. Only in a few remote mountain convents or in lonely islands where there are no resident Mohammedans is the use of a bell tolerated."—Westminster Gazette.

RAILROADING.

When railroad tracks are laid over marshy ground or on an uneven road-bed, the flatplates become loosened, and the rails work up and down. This movement of the rails results in the battering of the ends and the rounding of the corners, thereby destroying the rail, which must be discarded long before the body is worn out.

For the purpose of preventing the battering of the ends of the rail Mr. W. E. Cohan of Homestead, Pa., has devised a rail only the ends of which are hardened. Mr. Cohan attains his result by treating the rails when hot with a case hardened fluid and then with a tempering fluid.

A New Emergency Brake. A new emergency brake for electric cars is described in a recent issue of the London Electrical Review. It consists of four "shoes" of oak or beech, two being placed between the wheels just over the rails on each side of the car. A small compressed air cylinder is placed over each one and connected to it by a piston rod. A supply of compressed air is maintained by a pump run from one of the car axles. When it is necessary to apply the brake suddenly, the motorman simply touches a lever. Instantly all four of the brake shoes are jammed strongly down against the rails.

A Trackless Trolley. A "trackless trolley" system, the first of its kind in America, is being installed in Franklin, N. H. In this system in place of the usual overhead trolley wire there are two side wires which serve the ordinary purpose of the overhead wire and rail. Two trolley poles connect the car with the wires, allowing play enough for the car to deviate about ten feet when need be from its ordinary course.

Strange Diseases. Lombardy is the one place where pellagra is always prevalent, that mysterious modern ailment, due to eating damaged maize, which since 1833, when it was first noticed, is computed to have been responsible for the death of more than 500,000 peasants. Maudslayi ringworm, again, is known and dreaded throughout Burma, but even the most ignorant Burmese is aware that it cannot be contracted outside the ancient capital. Similarly "rock" fever is confined to Gibraltar. Aleppo fever, too, is unknown in any of the other cities of Asia Minor, just as the Delhi boil, so dreaded of our soldiery, is confined to Delhi.

New Mechanical Log.

Ships' logs are of many kinds and are used for indicating and recording the speed of vessels. A new one consists substantially of a lever arm, a spring, a line or cable and mechanism to indicate the rate of speed. The spring and indicating mechanism are connected with the lever arm, and tension is applied to it by means of the line or cable. Moreover, the instrument is so constructed that the movement of the indicating device can be regulated to correspond approximately to the square root of the applied tension.

Small, but Strong.

A well known student of nature once tried the growing force of a squash. When it was eighteen days old and measured twenty-seven inches in circumference, he fixed a sort of harness around it, with a long lever attached. The power of the squash was measured by the weight it lifted, the weight being fixed to the lever. When it was twenty days old, two days after the harness was fixed on it, it lifted sixty pounds. On the nineteenth day it lifted 5,000 pounds.

Great Chance For Botanists.

The prickly pear has invaded Australia to such an extent that a government prize of \$25,000 has been offered to the person who shall devise means, within reasonable limits of expense, to exterminate it. It has made large tracts of country useless and impenetrable and has resisted fire, poison, chemicals and all other means to destroy it.

Language of Flags.

To "strike the flag" is to lower the national colors in token of submission. Flags are used as the symbol of rank and command, says The School Journal, the officers using them being called flag officers. Such flags are square to distinguish them from other banners.

A "flag of truce" is a white flag displayed to an enemy to indicate a desire for a parley or consultation.

The white flag is the sign of peace. After a battle parties from both sides often go out to the field to rescue the wounded or bury the dead under the protection of a white flag.

The red flag is a sign of defiance and is often used by revolutionists. In our service it is the mark of danger and shows a vessel to be receiving or discharging her powder.

The black flag is the sign of piracy. The yellow flag shows a vessel to be at quarantine and is the sign of contagious disease. A flag at half mast means mourning. Fishing and other vessels return with a flag at half mast to announce the loss or death of some of the men. Dipping a flag is lowering it slightly and then hoisting it again to salute a vessel or fort.

If the president of the United States goes abroad, the American flag is carried in the bows of his barge or hoisted at the main of the vessel on board of which he is.

To be promptly effective this treatment should be begun with the earliest indications of coryza, sneezing, and it has rarely failed to break it up even in those much inclined to the same. After the second or third day it acts less promptly, and more frequent repetitions are needed.

COOKING ACCIDENTS.

Things That Are Good to Know in Moments of Emergency.

"Accidents will happen," and in spite of the severe teaching that they happen only because of carelessness our sympathies go out to the victims thereof.

In no department of the house are accidents so certain and so deplorable as in the kitchen. We cannot wonder that cooks are so often cross.

The mistress gives her orders late or alters them at the last moment; the tradespeople are late in delivering; the fire is smoky, etc., with the result that hurry and a certain amount of loss of temper on all sides end in numerous small accidents that still further jar the family peace.

But for most of these untimely events some sort of remedy is possible, and let us begin with cooking accidents to see what may be done.

Your potatoes may be overboiled till they are broken and watery.

Remedy—Drain off all water possible. Put them, still in the saucepan without the lid, over the fire and stir about well with a wooden spoon till the water has evaporated and they have become floury. Then see there are no lumps left; add salt, pepper, a nice lump of butter or dripping and a little milk. Mix and heat well and serve as mashed potatoes.

Or it may be that the boiled fish has suffered the same fate.

Remedy—Quickly remove skin and bones, keeping the flesh in as large flakes as possible.

Make an egg sauce precisely as you intended to do for the boiled fish. Put the flakes into this and heat, but do not stir. Arrange toast on a dish, sprinkle with chopped parsley, pour in the fish and serve as a fricassee or as omelette a la creme, the latter being browned in the oven.

Custards curdle from a moment's too long contact with the fire.

Remedy—To each pint of milk used in the custard allow two teaspoonfuls of cornstarch, mix with a little cold milk and strain the curdled custard into it. Stir over the fire and let it boil; then add a beaten egg, sugar and flavoring to taste and take off the fire at once. Serve as usually intended.

Mayonnaise sauce often insists upon curdling. No one can more than guess why. When it happens, it is generally because the ingredients were not cold enough or the oil was added too fast.

Remedy—Take a fresh cold egg, chill the old sauce, then add it drop by drop to the yolk of the fresh egg. Stir one way all the time.

White sauce or soup may be slightly discolored by a soiled pan or spoon or by the burning of the flour used.

Remedy—Turn it into a brown sauce by adding a little caramel or into a green one by using spinach juice, or you might add raw yolks of eggs until it is changed to a golden yellow.

When brown soups and sauces are pale and pasty looking, add more browned flour stirred smooth in water or caramel.

Sauces are sometimes thin and "runny" because the proportions have been mistaken, or they are too thick for the same reason.

Remedy—For thin sauces add extra flour mixed thin with milk or water. Add to the sauce and bring to a boil. For thick sauce add milk, little by little, until the sauce is of the right consistency.

When jelly or custard is turned from a mold, it sometimes breaks.

Remedy—Break into small bits, beat high in a glass dish and pour around it whipped cream, with a border of lady fingers dipped in orange wine.

If a molded pudding is broken by sticking to the mold, repair if possible the broken bit and cover with a layer of white of eggs beaten to a snow and sweetened and flavored.

If it is too far gone for this, break it into bits—cover with the meringue and brown in the oven. Decorate this mass by a border of currant jelly.

If pastry is burned, grate off the blackened crust, touch lightly with milk and white of egg, sprinkle with sugar and brown again.

When croquette mixtures are too wet to mold and shape, put in more chopped meat or fish, or in a desperate case finely powdered bread crumbs.

When jelly is cloudy and clear soup is not clear, pour either one into a clean pan—scrupulously clean it must be—take the whites and shells of two eggs, break the latter and beat into the former. Throw these into the pan and let all boil up together. Then cover, set to one side for five minutes and strain.—Philadelphia Ledger.

When croquette mixtures are too wet to mold and shape, put in more chopped meat or fish, or in a desperate case finely powdered bread crumbs.

When jelly is cloudy and clear soup is not clear, pour either one into a clean pan—scrupulously clean it must be—take the whites and shells of two eggs, break the latter and beat into the former. Throw these into the pan and let all boil up together. Then cover, set to one side for five minutes and strain.—Philadelphia Ledger.

When croquette mixtures are too wet to mold and shape, put in more chopped meat or fish, or in a desperate case finely powdered bread crumbs.

When jelly is cloudy and clear soup is not clear, pour either one into a clean pan—scrupulously clean it must be—take the whites and shells of two eggs, break the latter and beat into the former. Throw these into the pan and let all boil up together. Then cover, set to one side for five minutes and strain.—Philadelphia Ledger.

When croquette mixtures are too wet to mold and shape, put in more chopped meat or fish, or in a desperate case finely powdered bread crumbs.

When jelly is cloudy and clear soup is not clear, pour either one into a clean pan—scrupulously clean it must be—take the whites and shells of two eggs, break the latter and beat into the former. Throw these into the pan and let all boil up together. Then cover, set to one side for five minutes and strain.—Philadelphia Ledger.

When croquette mixtures are too wet to mold and shape, put in more chopped meat or fish, or in a desperate case finely powdered bread crumbs.

When jelly is cloudy and clear soup is not clear, pour either one into a clean pan—scrupulously clean it must be—take the whites and shells of two eggs, break the latter and beat into the former. Throw these into the pan and let all boil up together. Then cover, set to one side for five minutes and strain.—Philadelphia Ledger.

When croquette mixtures are too wet to mold and shape, put in more chopped meat or fish, or in a desperate case finely powdered bread crumbs.

When jelly is cloudy and clear soup is not clear, pour either one into a clean pan—scrupulously clean it must be—take the whites and shells of two eggs, break the latter and beat into the former. Throw these into the pan and let all boil up together. Then cover, set to one side for five minutes and strain.—Philadelphia Ledger.

When croquette mixtures are too wet to mold and shape, put in more chopped meat or fish, or in a desperate case finely powdered bread crumbs.

When jelly is cloudy and clear soup is not clear, pour either one into a clean pan—scrupulously clean it must be—take the whites and shells of two eggs, break the latter and beat into the former. Throw these into the pan and let all boil up together. Then cover, set to one side for five minutes and strain.—Philadelphia Ledger.

When croquette mixtures are too wet to mold and shape, put in more chopped meat or fish, or in a desperate case finely powdered bread crumbs.

When jelly is cloudy and clear soup is not clear, pour either one into a clean pan—scrupulously clean it must be—take the whites and shells of two eggs, break the latter and beat into the former. Throw these into the pan and let all boil up together. Then cover, set to one side for five minutes and strain.—Philadelphia Ledger.

When croquette mixtures are too wet to mold and shape, put in more chopped meat or fish, or in a desperate case finely powdered bread crumbs.

When jelly is cloudy and clear soup is not clear, pour either one into a clean pan—scrupulously clean it must be—take the whites and shells of two eggs, break the latter and beat into the former. Throw these into the pan and let all boil up together. Then cover, set to one side for five minutes and strain.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Apricots of Toledo.

In The Century there is an article on "Toledo, the Imperial City of Spain," written by Stephen Bonnal. Mr. Bonnal says: "As we climb the hill it is well to recall what the cigarrales are. While the Archbishop Rodrigo claims their introduction into Toledan life for the Goths it is more than likely that we owe them to the blessed Moors, like almost everything else that is desirable in Spain. For centuries and generations they have been the Apulian form to which the poets and philosophers of Spain have withdrawn from the annoyances of the world to enjoy their Falernian wine and figs. As we approach still nearer we find them to be little vine clad summer houses, akin in simplicity of architecture to the huertas of Seville and the carmen of the Alhambra hills. Grouped about the mountain slopes, they peep out from behind trellises of running vines, in an atmosphere sweet with the fragrance of the wild jasmine and the rose, and the cooling of the doves, the cots of which surmount the little altars, or watch tower of each cigarral, is symbolic of the peace and plenty and contentment which here prevail."

"While the cigarrales have not the innumerable fountains of the Seville huertas or the inexhaustible supply of melted snow from the heights of the Sierra Nevada, which gives an arctic freshness to the Granada carmen, they are always delightfully cool and pleasant while Toledo below is steaming and sizzling in the torrid heat. The gardens are planted with fig and almond trees, and above all with apricots, the beloved meek meek, which the Saracen brought with him from out of the east. You may have eaten the melon of Valencia, the peach of Aragon, but until you have eaten the apricot in a Toledan cigarral you will have lived ignorant of luscious fruit."

Spanish Punnett.

TRUSSES

Having all the latest improvements in TRUSSES, combined with the "know how," enables us to guarantee satisfaction. Try us! If we fail to fit you, it costs you nothing.

A full line of
**Shoulder Braces
Supporters
AND
Suspensories**
Always on hand.

PHILBRICK'S PHARMACY

**SPRING DECORATIONS ARE
IN ORDER**



now, and we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our price for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner
10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

Gray & Prime

DELIVER

COAL

IN BAGS

NO DUST NO NOISE

111 Market St. Telephone 24.

ESTABLISHED IN 1872.

C. E. BOYNTON,
BOTTLED OF ALL KINDS OF
Summer Drinks,

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer
Tonic, Vanilla, Orange and Straw
berry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and
Soda Water in syphons for hotel and
family use. Fountains charged at
short notice.

Bottler of Eldredge and Milwaukee
Lager, Porter, Refined Cider, Cream
and Stock Ale.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

A continuance of patronage is solicited from
former customers and the public in general
and every endeavor will be made to fill all orders
promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

C. E. Boynton
16 Bow Street Portsmouth

BLACKSMITH.

Horse Shoeing, Ship Work, Carriage and Tool
Work of All Kinds Promptly Attended To.

GEORGE A. TRAFTON,
BLACKSMITH,
NO. 118 MARKET ST.

THE PRICE OF BEEF

**Dealers Say There'll Be No Re-
duction For 12 Months.**

**Lack Of Domestic Supply Given As
One Cause Of Scarcity.**

**High Price Of Grain Cause Of The
Shortage In A Measure.**

There will be no reduction in the price of beef for at least a year. That is what some of the meat dealers said on Friday in describing the situation in this section. They would not vouch for the situation elsewhere, but as they travel all over this territory for domestic beef they are fully acquainted with the conditions here.

When one of the butchers was asked whether his statement regarding the continued high price of beef for a year referred to the western as well as the domestic beef, he replied that all beef will be high, adding that domestic beef will increase in price, if anything, and that while there may be a slight drop in the retail price of western beef in the fall, it will be for only a short time.

One of these dealers who knows the domestic beef market like a book said, after declaring the supply of domestic beef has fallen off more than a half in a short time:

"There are reasons for this state of affairs as there are for all things. In the first place the farmers have almost entirely given up raising oxen. Ten years ago almost every farmer had at least one fine pair of oxen, many had several good yokes and one or more yokes of inferior animals which they were all the time raising for farm work purposes. Even five years ago there were plenty of oxen in the country and today the yokes of oxen could be almost counted on your fingers.

This doing away with the oxen has naturally made the domestic beef supply rapidly diminish and is one of the great reasons for the present beef famine in this vicinity. Aside from the fact that the giving up of oxen for farm purposes has made the purchase of phosphates for manure necessary and farming more expensive, it has taken the best class of beef for food away and made it possible for western beef to secure the reputation of being the best.

"Then again, last year grain was very high and the farmers did not try to make beef. At that time there had been no great demand for domestic beef; it was then selling for the lowest price these farmers had ever known and they could not see where it would live to advantage to raise high prices for grain under those circumstances. Had it been possible for them to have looked into the future they would have bought grain at twice the high price and fattened all the beef possible. But they did not do this, and the result is that only a few beef creatures are to be had now.

"So great is the demand that almost anything is bought to kill, two-year-old cows and all else. We are glad to buy most anything today so great is the demand and so small the supply, creatures that a few years ago we would not even look at, go now for gilt edge prices.

"I tell you the prospects for domestic beef for the coming year are dark, very dark. This was made another bad feature and that is as to pasturage. Everything in the shape of beef is being killed off so rapidly that this year acres and acres of good pasturage will go to waste for the very want of some sort of live stock to put in them. I cannot begin to name the good pastures where there will not be enough live stock in them to keep the grass down.

"Of course we call local beef anything that is killed in New England. Beef that is at all good is coming now from New Hampshire and Vermont. If the farmers know their business they will proceed at once to raise cattle for the beef. This cannot be done at once, of course, but if they direct their attention to beef raising they will find it will pay them better another summer than their best hay crops.

Another dealer said: "There is not much beef at any price and not half enough of the domestic to supply the market for that sort of beef. We cannot find half as much domestic beef to buy either, even when we scour the country for scores of miles on very hard more thoroughly than ever before.

"The high price of grain and other cattle foods last year has been the cause of the shortage in a great measure. Western beef today is selling at \$7.50 a hundred, the highest price paid for beef in ten years. It is the same with domestic beef. A good cow will sell for five cents a pound on the hoof, that is alive, and 9 cents a pound dressed.

"There have been stories to the effect that local marketmen could not buy domestic beef for fear the so-called beef trust would shut them off from their supply of western meats. This is not so; any man with the price can buy domestic or western beef or beef that may for sale from any point in the compass. We are not getting the best western beef, however. The very best western beef goes to New York and the larger cities and it is the second grade which is shipped on to Portsmouth and other places in the east outside the large cities.

"In comparison with the western beef the domestic variety is not quite as thick and heavy as far as its eating qualities go, and the nourishment is probably the same. The western cattle, however, are what we term long feet, that is, they are fed much longer for beef before they are killed than are the cattle here, which makes the meat from the west heavier and thicker.

"It will surely be another year be-

fore there will be the least reduction in the price of domestic beef, and if there is in western beef it will be for only a little while, probably during the autumn. Beef is up to stay at least another twelve months.

"People do not stop to think when they grow over the high price of meat, that a year ago it was selling cheaper than ever in the history of the country. If beef is unusually high now, it certainly was unusually low a little while ago. Why, I remember that as high as \$15 a hundred for beef was paid just after the war, which is twice what it costs now. We used to not only pay twice as much for beef then, but we paid twenty cents for round hog, while today it is only 11 cents. This is a side of the beef situation not all the people have stopped to consider."

LITTLE TALES.

Andrew Carnegie is not often a visitor to Wall street, and when he went down there a few weeks ago he passed unobserved down the famous thoroughfare, right into the arms of a runner for a bucket shop. "Come to put up a little money on the rise of the market?" asked the runner. "Sure thing; can't lose. Stocks are going up. I'll show you where you can double your money in half an hour." "Double all I have?" asked Mr. Carnegie, assuming an air of eager innocence. "How much've you got?" inquired the runner. "Oh, a little less than \$175,000," replied the canny Scotsman simply. "What?" gasped the man. "But I am trying to get rid of it, not double it," went on the ironmaster. "Why, are you Andrew Carnegie?" asked the runner. "I am," said he, going on and chuckling quietly to himself.

"Force" has become a popular breakfast food. The head of the house was sent out to the grocery to get a package the other day. The name had slipped a cog in his mental machinery. He remembered that it was something to do with energy, so he asked for a package of "Push." It didn't take the grocery man long, however, to guess what he meant.

A Washington correspondent writes: The senate naval committee was considering private bills and finally the one was reached which provided for the retirement of Naval Constructor Richmond P. Hobson, the hero of the Merrimac. It is generally believed that Mr. Hobson wants to get out of the navy so he can mingle in politics, and for that reason there is more or less objection to his retirement on three-quarters pay, as he might prove a disturbing element in Alabama. Mr. Hobson was present at the committee meeting with an armful of reports that had been made by navy officials regarding his case.

"What is the matter with you?" Chairman Hale asked the man who went into Santiago and got killed by the girls for so doing.

"I am suffering from compound hypermetropic astigmatism, retinal hyperaemia and trachoma," replied the naval officer.

"Gracious!" ejaculated Senator Gallinger, "have you got all that the matter with you and still live to tell it to the committee?"

Hobson nodded.

"Then, Mr. Chairman," Mr. Gallinger said, "I move that the bill be reported favorably. I do not know exactly what Mr. Hobson has got, but surely it is enough."

The rest of the committee agreed with the New Hampshire statesman and Hobson left the committee room without once referring to his voluminous reports.

ON THE DIAMOND.

The college base ball season is nearly over.

Manchester is beginning to make a runaway of the New England league race.

The University of Illinois team defeated the University of Pennsylvania on Saturday, eleven to six.

The Marines want a game with the Maplewoods at the Plains soon and they will probably be accommodated.

A fatal base on balls by Dineen allowed St. Louis to defeat Boston in an American league contest on Saturday.

The Young Maplewoods played at Dover Point on Saturday afternoon, and were defeated, eight to six, in six innings.

The Boston American team which was in first place on Thursday, dropped to third, Saturday, as a result of losing two games.

Princeton won the second game of the Yale series, on Saturday, by a score of eight to five. The third and deciding game will be played next Saturday.

Tilley caught for the Father Mathews team of Dover against the North Berwick at North Berwick on Saturday afternoon and showed up well behind the bat and with the stick. His team was defeated, however, ten to eight, in an eight inning game.

The University of Maine won the championship of the Maine intercollegiate Athletic association, by virtue of her victory over Bates, on Saturday Mitchell, who was in the box for the winning team, had considerably the better of the pitching argument with the redoubtable Towne.

BUZZELL VERY SICK.

Charles E. Buzzell of Barrington, who so mysteriously disappeared from this city several weeks ago and who was afterwards found in Brunswick, Me., where he had wandered aimlessly, not knowing his own identity, is today reported as being critically ill at his home in Barrington. Dr. Ward, the family physician, has been attending Mr. Buzzell ever since his return. Yesterday Dr. M. B. Sullivan of this city was called in on the case for consultation. The doctor would not discuss the case, but said that Mr. Buzzell was a very sick man.—Dover Democrat, 7th inst.

For Over Sixty Years

Wm. Winkler's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures whooping cough, croup, cures all the best remedy for Diarrhoea, twenty five cents a bottle.

CIRCUS TIME AGAIN.

It is circus time. Perhaps this means little or nothing to you now. If it doesn't, you are entitled to sympathy. All of us arrive some day at those dreary places in the journey of life when the serious phases of existence blot out the lighter tones. But no matter how black things may look, no matter how somber may be the future, you ought to remember that your boy has a different viewpoint. He is as yet untroubled, thank goodness, by mortgages and dull times and notes that fall due. He has seen the four sheet posters on the courthouse wagon shed. He knows that the circus is coming to town. He has counted the days that will drag out their weary length before it actually arrives. He has raked the neighborhood for old metal, bones, bottles and everything else which the junkman will buy. He has accumulated just eleven coppers, and he is wondering where the other fourteen are coming from.

You can remember such a period, can't you? Didn't you stay up all night to see the show come to town? Didn't the sight of the canvass, the smell of the gasoline, the shriek of the callopes, set your soul yearning for sight of the mysteries that were to be displayed under the big round top. You remember, too, what dull pain you felt somewhere about the heart when your father, worried by many cares, curtly refused your timid plea for "just a quarter, pop." Then it was that mother, the dear old mother you laid to rest a year or two ago, spoke up and said gently, "Oh, I'd let the boy go, father, just this time." Of course father did let you go, and you lived for weeks in a sort of ecstasy as a result.

So don't forget that it is circus time. If you cannot go yourself, send the boy. Give him a quarter for admission. See that he has enough left for at least one glass of red lemonade and a bag of peanuts. Give him the money before he asks for it and let him get up as early as he wishes to see the show come in, for the circus is part of the heritage of youth. Don't cheat your boy out of his fun.

HARD TO BELIEVE.

It is rather difficult to believe that Gen. Miles has been guilty of furnishing private material of the war department to the democratic representatives in the senate for them to use in their debates upon the Philippine matter. Yet the insinuations are made so clearly and from such usually authoritative sources that they are given some credence. The conduct would be so remarkable in an officer of the rank of Gen. Miles that it is little wonder that people cannot give credence to the reports, reliable as they may appear to be. It is significant in the eyes of some people that while all the people who might have access to papers of this kind except Gen. Miles have denied the aspersions that are made, he himself has not yet done so with any degree of indignation. We trust, however, that the suggestion that he has been guilty of this crime will not be allowed to dwell very long in the minds of the people.—Newburyport News.

The membership list of the Warner club, which is already very long, is still increasing.

"Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work."



GOLD DUST

Will take every particle of dust and dirt from your floors and woodwork—makes them as clean as a whistle, neat as a pin. Nothing so good for washing clothes and dishes.

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis.

Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

**CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR
AND TURFING DONE.**

WITH increased facilities the subscriber is able to prepare and take charge and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be intrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to one turning and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies in addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turning and grading in the city at short notice.

Cemetery lots for sale, as to Loan and Turf. Orders left at his residence, corner of Wicard avenue and South street, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. W. Walker successor to S. S. Fletcher at Market street, will receive prompt attention.

M. J. GRIFFIN.

WHY

Burn up your old shoes when you can get a good price for them? We will also pay you a good price for all

SECOND-HAND CLOTHING.

J. F. Slaughter
35 and 41 Penhallow Street

C. D. HUNMAN, D. D. S.

DENTAL ROOMS, 10 MARKET SQUARE
Portsmouth, N. H.

F. S. TOWLE, M. D.
84 State Street, Portsmouth, N. H.
Office Hours:
Wed 9 A. M. to 1 and 4 to 7 P. M.

FAMILY CARES.

This Information May Be of Value to Many a Mother in Portsmouth.

When there is added to the many cares inseparable from the rearing of children that affliction of weakness of the kidneys and auxiliary organs, the mother's lot is far from a happy one. This condition can be quickly changed and absolutely cured by the use of Doan's Kidney Pills. When this is known the mother's burden will be lighter and her home happier.

Mrs. A. G. Mace of 12 Madison street, says:—"My little girl had weak kidneys. I believe she inherited the complaint. Her trouble was non-retention of the kidney secretions. I employed physicians and used many remedies advertised, but until I obtained Doan's Kidney Pills at Philbrick's pharmacy, nothing did her any good. They helped her so much and gave such relief to the child that I am very grateful for having my attention drawn to them."

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

**W. E. Paul
RANGES
—AND—
PARLOR STOVES
KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS**

Everything to be found in a First-class Kitchen Furnishing Store, such as Tinware (both grades), Enameled Ware (both grades), Nickel Ware, Woodware, Cutlery, Lamps, Oil Heaters, Carpet Sweepers, Washing Machines, Wringers, Cane Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.

Many useful articles will be found on the 5c and 10c Counters.

Please consider that in this line will be found some of the

Most Useful and Acceptable Holiday Gifts

39 to 45 Market Street

**The Famous
HOTEL WHITTIER**
Open the Entire Year.

**FAVORITE STOPPING PLACE FOR
PORTSMOUTH PEOPLE.**

If you are on a pleasure drive you cannot fail to enjoy a meal at Whittier's.

OTIS WHITTIER, Proprietor

**CUTLER'S
SEA VIEW,
HAMPTON BEACH,
Where you get the famous
FISH DINNERS.**

Most beautifully situated hotel on the coast. Parties catered to.

JOHN CUTLER Proprietor

J. A. & A. W. WALKER
SOLE AGENTS FOR
OLD COMPANY LEHIGH COALS
ALSO
Reading and Wilkesbarre Coals

Best Preparation Obtainable
In This City.

187 MARKET ST.

STANDARD BRAND.
Newark cement

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other Public Works,

And has received the commendation of the most noted Architects and Engineers generally. Persons wanting cement should not be misled. Obtain the best.

**FOR SALE BY:
JOHN H. BROUGHTON**

**Finest
Work
Reasonable
Prices.**

J. A. & A. W. WALKER
SOLE AGENTS FOR
OLD COMPANY LEHIGH COALS
ALSO
Reading and Wilkesbarre Coals

Best Preparation Obtainable
In This City.

187 MARKET ST.

STANDARD BRAND.
Newark cement

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other Public Works,

And has received the commendation of the most noted Architects and Engineers generally. Persons wanting cement should not be misled. Obtain the best.

**FOR SALE BY:
JOHN H. BROUGHTON**

**Finest
Work
Reasonable
Prices.**

J. A. & A. W. WALKER
SOLE AGENTS FOR
OLD COMPANY LEHIGH COALS
ALSO
Reading and Wilkesbarre Coals

Best Preparation Obtainable
In This City.

187 MARKET ST.

STANDARD BRAND.
Newark cement

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

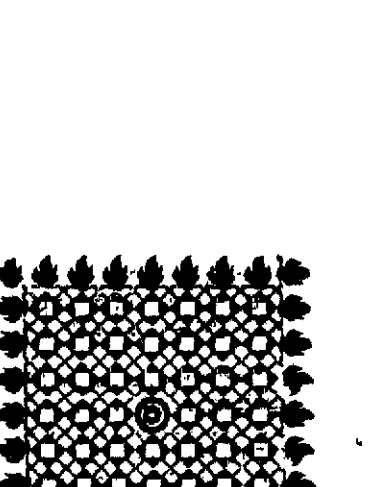
Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other Public Works,

And has received the commendation of the most noted Architects and Engineers generally. Persons wanting cement should not be misled. Obtain the best.

**FOR SALE BY:
JOHN H. BROUGHTON**

**THE
Underwood Typewriter**



EVERY LETTER IN SIGHT.

Principle New
Writing Visible
Speed Increased
Touch Elastic
Automatic Conventions

Operation Unchanged
Tabulating Rapidly
Billing Speed
Strength Maintained
Actual Advantages

Examine the
UNDERWOOD
At the Herald Office

**THE
HERALD**

Has The Finest
**JOB
PRINTING
PLANT**
In The City.

**Finest
Work
Reasonable
Prices.**

J. A. & A. W. WALKER
SOLE AGENTS FOR
OLD COMPANY LEHIGH COALS
ALSO
Reading and Wilkesbarre Coals

Best Preparation Obtainable
In This City.

187 MARKET ST.

STANDARD BRAND.
Newark cement

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other Public Works,

And has received the commendation of the most noted Architects and Engineers generally. Persons wanting cement should not be misled. Obtain the best.

**FOR SALE BY:
JOHN H. BROUGHTON**

**Finest
Work
Reasonable
Prices.**

J. A. & A. W. WALKER
SOLE AGENTS FOR
OLD COMPANY LEHIGH COALS
ALSO
Reading and Wilkesbarre Coals

Best Preparation Obtainable
In This City.

187 MARKET ST.

STANDARD BRAND.
Newark cement

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other Public Works,

And has received the commendation of the most noted Architects and Engineers generally. Persons wanting cement should not be misled. Obtain the best.

**FOR SALE BY:
JOHN H. BROUGHTON**

**Finest
Work
Reasonable
Prices.**

J. A. & A. W. WALKER
SOLE AGENTS FOR
OLD COMPANY LEHIGH COALS
ALSO
Reading and Wilkesbarre Coals

Best Preparation Obtainable
In This City.

187 MARKET ST.

STANDARD BRAND.
Newark cement

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT


Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other Public Works,

And has received the commendation of the most noted Architects and Engineers generally. Persons wanting cement should not be misled. Obtain the best.

**FOR SALE BY:
JOHN H. BROUGHTON**

**THE
Underwood Typewriter**



EVERY LETTER IN SIGHT.

Principle New
Writing Visible
Speed Increased
Touch Elastic
Automatic Conventions

Operation Unchanged
Tabulating Rapidly
Billing Speed
Strength Maintained
Actual Advantages

Examine the
UNDERWOOD
At the Herald Office

**HAUGH,
LADIES AND GENTS TAILOR**
20 High Street.

The only new announcement that can be said of the celebrated

**7-20-4
10c CIGAR**

Is the sales are constantly increasing
In the old territory and meeting with
big success in new fields.

**R. G. SULLIVAN, Mfr.,
Manchester, N. H.**

**Finest
Work
Reasonable
Prices.**

J. A. & A. W. WALKER
SOLE AGENTS FOR
OLD COMPANY LEHIGH COALS
ALSO
Reading and Wilkesbarre Coals

Best Preparation Obtainable
In This City.

187 MARKET ST.

STANDARD BRAND.
Newark cement

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other Public Works,

And has received the commendation of the most noted Architects and Engineers generally. Persons wanting cement should not be misled. Obtain the best.

**FOR SALE BY:
JOHN H. BROUGHTON**

**Finest
Work
Reasonable
Prices.**

J. A. & A. W. WALKER
SOLE AGENTS FOR
OLD COMPANY LEHIGH COALS
ALSO
Reading and Wilkesbarre Coals

Best Preparation Obtainable
In This City.

187 MARKET ST.

STANDARD BRAND.
Newark cement

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other Public Works,

And has received the commendation of the most noted Architects and Engineers generally. Persons wanting cement should not be misled. Obtain the best.

**FOR SALE BY:
JOHN H. BROUGHTON**

**Finest
Work
Reasonable
Prices.**

J. A. & A. W. WALKER
SOLE AGENTS FOR
OLD COMPANY LEHIGH COALS
ALSO
Reading and Wilkesbarre Coals

Best Preparation Obtainable
In This City.

187 MARKET ST.

STANDARD BRAND.
Newark cement

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other Public Works,

And has received the commendation of the most noted Architects and Engineers generally. Persons wanting cement should not be misled. Obtain the best.

**FOR SALE BY:
JOHN H. BROUGHTON**

THE HERALD.

(Formerly The Evening Post)
ESTABLISHED SEPT. 22, 1884.

Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.
Terms \$4.00 a year, when paid in advance, 10 cents a month, 5 cents per copy, delivered in any part of the city or sent by mail.
Advertising rates reasonable and made known upon application.

Communications should be addressed
HERALD PUBLISHING CO.,
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Telephone 21-3.
F. W. HARTFORD,
B. M. TILTON
Editors and Proprietors.

Entered at the Portsmouth, N. H. Post Office second class mail matter.

For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

MONDAY, JUNE 9, 1902.

While the decision of the senate committee on naval affairs is quite at variance with that of the house committee in many features of the naval appropriation bill, it is believed both at the capital and at the navy department that these differences will be compromised without great difficulty. A legislative body is always erratic to a certain extent, and any forecast of the bill as finally passed can at this time be but conjectural. Still it is interesting to find that there is a decided belief that in the end the bill will provide for the experimental building of one ship in the navy yard, probably a cruiser. As the senate committee left the bill governmental building is entirely barred unless the secretary of the navy shall find it impossible to get a reasonable contract from private concerns. In the house there is an active element, consisting largely of representatives coming from districts where navy yards are located, which is determined all men of war shall be built in government yards, and doubtless these men will find it difficult to satisfy their constituents unless they shall obtain at least a start in the direction of government construction. For this reason it is predicted in naval circles that the bill will provide for such construction of at least one ship—Army and Navy Journal.

SNAP-SHOTS.

Devery talks about Croker like a man who is not expecting any future favors.

The authorities should hang this sign on Mont Pelée: "No smoking!"

The gentleman who steers the steamship merger is a sort of Pierpontian Pilot.

If the Boers could surrender once more, their independence would be assured.

It would be a relief to know whether Mont Pelée has retired or is only taking a vacation.

In the stress of beef trusts prices it is fortunate that the American hen has been doing her duty.

Hair-pulling began in the Chamber of Deputies as soon as Senator Combes was chosen to form a cabinet.

A woman is to assist Mr. Marconi in his wireless telegraph business. No doubt this is done to preserve the secret code.

People who do not read newspapers continue to play cards with strangers on railway trains and tense elephants at the circus.

The closing of hostilities in South Africa is likely to produce some temporary depression in the American mule market.

The Washington newspapers have finally given up trying to convince the rest of the country that that city has a base ball team.

An English satirist says "the United States has the dearest little army in the world." Dear, perhaps, but not so expensive as that of Great Britain.

It has been noted that occasional slang phrases get into the Congressional Record. And, after all, they are not the worst things to be discovered there.

Andrew Carnegie says he will not go to the coronation and intimates that as a true Scot he is not much in sympathy with it. If London wants any more libraries it will have to buy them.

Whenever the bad boys on the democratic papers want to see Editor Bryan throw a fit they suggest Dan Lambert or some equally harmless man for presidential nomination in 1904.

Fiery ardor in new converts is always expected, but the Baptist church in California who recently turned

Mohammedan, and has now confessed himself guilty of arson, carried the thing too far.

Nearly everything has advanced in price excepting railway rates, postage stamps and newspaper subscriptions.

AMERICANS ALL!

(By Walter J. Ballard.)

Remember 1893-1897, and note in contrast:

The following railroads, those sure barometers of the value of trade policies, are ahead of last year's increased earnings, by the amounts named:

Northern Pacific.....\$7,000,000
Great Northern.....5,000,000
St. Paul.....2,500,000
Northwestern.....2,250,000

Mr. O. P. Austin, the active chief of the treasury bureau of statistics, told the Manufacturers' club, of Philadelphia, the other night, that our exportation in 1901 of \$400,000,000 worth of manufactures was distributed as follows:

Europe.....\$215,000,000
North America.....96,000,000
Asia.....33,000,000
Oceania.....29,000,000
Africa.....10,000,000

\$400,000,000

"It is significant of what we may expect of the future that Europe took 52 per cent of the total," said Mr. Austin. "It was Europe that objected most strenuously to our present tariff, when it was in question. The countries of Europe have most often threatened all sorts of things because of our commercial growth. Yet this same Europe buys more than half of what we offer to sell of our manufactures, taking more in 1901 than ever before."

By charts and diagrams, as well as by figures, the lecturer, tracing the "expansion of American commerce," showed not only the steady growth of American exports from an average of \$5,000,000 a month, in 1870, to more than \$70,000,000 a month in 1901, but also the country's march upward into first place among the nations of the world. In 1870 the United States stood fourth in the list, the United Kingdom, Germany and France successively. In 1901 the United States was first, exceeding the figures of the United Kingdom by \$30,000,000, Germany by \$17,000,000, and France by \$15,000,000.

American exports to Canada seem to increase steadily notwithstanding the tariff discrimination in favor of England. As a matter of fact it would take mighty big duties to keep Yankee goods out of the Dominion. The Canadians note nearly as much as the English in their notions and ways, and American goods are therefore as a rule more saleable in Canadian markets than English goods can ever hope to be.—Troy Times.

During the first four months of this calendar year, Portland, Tacoma and Seattle shipped 1,285,554 barrels of flour to the Orient.

On the 1st of June, says the treasury bureau of statistics, the month of April made an extraordinary advance over April of last year. The totals of tonnage, in and out added together, being 7,433,931 tons against 882,844 tons. Of course this immense increase is mainly due to the earlier opening of navigation, still it is just that much business gained on the year's total, and it would not have been called for were it not for the intensely active business conditions created by republican trade policies.

According to reports from Mexico, Yucatan capitalists will organize a new steamship line to ply between New York and Mexican ports.

The imperial Ottoman government advises in The Scentific American that it wishes to buy "20,000 tons of steel rails, 2,400 tons of fish plates, 150 tons spikes and 160 tons bolts and nuts." No doubt the Sultan can be accommodated if he has the price. The advertisement is of public interest as showing the demand even among the Turks for American material for railroad construction. We can also furnish for the completed road the best equipment in the world.

During the last year Brazil sold Germany \$26,922,254 and bought from her \$5,239,122. In the same time the United States bought from Brazil \$500,437 and sold her \$11,578,170. American merchandise continues to find favor in China. Mr. F. E. Taylor, statistical secretary of the Chinese government, says: "American heavy goods continue to find favor, both from that country having now reached 1,174,225 pieces, for 1901, or more than double the importations of 1900; while sheetings rose to 2,519,000."

TAKE RIGHT STEP.

Every ordinary cold is deserving of serious attention.

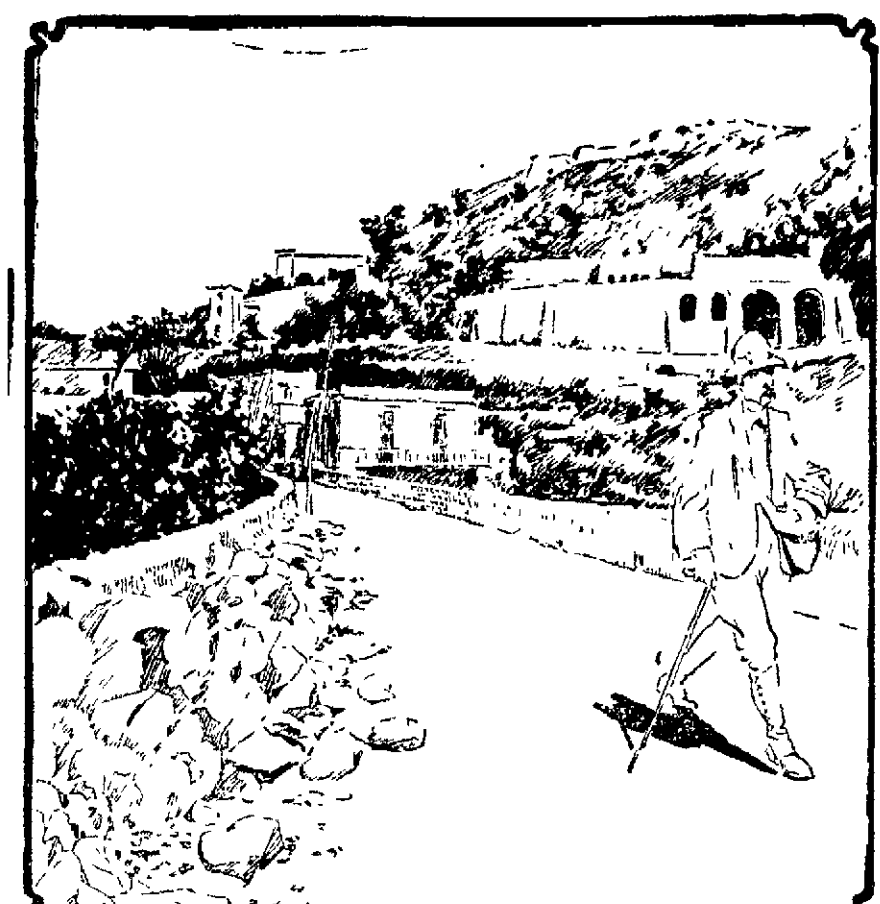
A step in one direction carries the system from an ordinary cold on into grippe, pneumonia, or consumption. A step in another direction carries the system back into good health.

Nature and Scott's Emulsion work hand in hand in their effort to make your system take the right step. Nature is working all the time. Scott's Emulsion can't work unless you take it. Scott's Emulsion then makes nature work harder than ever.

If you have only a cold and wish to ensure a favorable outcome, take Scott's Emulsion.

Send for Free Sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409 Pearl St., N. Y.

The Herald's Daily Puzzle.



"I SAW MY GUIDE A MOMENT AGO. WHERE IS HE NOW?"

318 pieces." Mr. Taylor further says "American kerosene oil was six millions of gallons in excess of the largest previous importation in 1894. The total imports of American goods in 1901, was \$6,841,600, the largest yet, and an increase of 150 per cent over 1894." As Uncle Sam is now decidedly persona grata in China, we may look for speedy and still larger increases, though unfortunately for some time yet, owing to Congress dilly-dallying with the ship subsidy bill, we shall have to hire foreign ships to carry our goods to the Flowery Kingdom.

Well may we say to our free trade democratic opponents, as did the Irishman, when he led off with the ace of trumps: "Have ye anything to bate that?"

And so it goes day in and day out progress, all along the line—American prestige raised—American power recognized—American aims sought—American energy felt—American capital developing the world—let us close up our ranks, stand shoulder to shoulder, and be "Americans all," Schenectady N. Y.

OBITUARY.

John Edwards.

John Edwards, formerly of Massachusetts, but for some time employed as an electrician's helper at the navy yard, died at the home of his sister, Mrs. U. G. Sweet, in Kittery, at about half-past two on Saturday afternoon from consumption. He was prostrated with the malady the day following Christmas and had been able to leave the house but twice since that time. He would have been twenty-four years of age had he lived until Sunday. He was very well liked by his young fellow workmen at the navy yard and was a young man of cheerful, agreeable disposition. The funeral will be at the home of his sister at two o'clock today. A sister and brother in Kittery are left.

Eva Blanche Farwell.

The passing away of Miss Eva Blanche Farwell, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Farwell, Kittery, occurred at about half-past eight o'clock on Saturday evening after a sickness of nearly eighteen weeks' duration. The end was not unexpected, for it was seen several days before death occurred that the event was certainly near, and the tone of its coming but a question of her vitality, which was remarkable. Miss Farwell was attacked in February with what was pronounced to be typhoid fever. She rallied apparently from this about two weeks ago and was again prostrated. The disease was later pronounced to be tuberculous. She was a particularly bright, companionable young lady, witty and happy, and beloved among her former schoolmates and a large circle of friends. She was graduated in the class of 1900, Kittery High school, and had nearly reached her twentieth birthday anniversary. She was conscious to the end and fought off death with the last breath. Her passing away is very sad and greatly regretted in the community. Besides her parents, she leaves two sisters, Mrs. Charles H. Scawards and Miss Ethel Farwell, both of Kittery. The funeral services will be at the home, Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock.

FAGAN—FARR.

One of the prettiest of the season's home weddings took place last Thursday afternoon at 270 Locust avenue, Germantown, Penn., when Miss Florence Zell Fagan, daughter of the late Capt. Louis E. Fagan, United States marine corps, was married to Daniel Haddock Farr.

The bride was given away by her brother, Maurice Fagan, and the archbishop of Philadelphia performed the ceremony. She was attended by her cousin, Miss Katherine Colahan, as maid of honor. The best man was William W. Farr, a brother of the bridegroom.

The ushers were Myndon May of New York, James Carstairs of Philadelphia, George McMurtre, Paul Keith, Donald Frost and Prescott Beak of Boston; Charles Johnston of Washington, Edward McBurney of Manchester, and F. Codriss Morgan, all classmates of the bridegroom.

The bride has several friends in this city and state, as she has spent her summers at Kittery Point and Portsmouth.

Is it a burn? Use Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. A cut? Use Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. At your druggists.

EXETER WINS.

Defeats Andover at Base Ball, Five to Three.

Exeter defeated Andover, on Saturday, in one of the most interesting games ever played between the base ball teams of the two academies, by a score of five to three. Andover put up a slightly better game in the field than Exeter, the Massachusetts boys making but two errors, while Exeter made three. At last bat, however, Exeter excelled, while Cook, Exeter's twirler had slightly the better of the pitching argument. Baker in the box for Andover gave five bases on balls, while Cook did not allow a single free pass. Exeter made fewer hits than Andover, however, and the pitchers were even so far as strike-outs were concerned.

The game was really won in the first inning, when with two men out, and the bases full, Merrow, the Exeter left fielder, batted out a home run, and four men crossed the plate. During the remaining eight innings, Andover scored three runs and Exeter one.

Before the game, Andover sympathizers offered odds of three to one, and few Exeter men could be found who were willing to bet.

VERY PERTINENT RULES.

The Portland Oregonian has formulated a set of rules for the benefit of city fishermen who go into the country in quest of sport and recreation, and who find it necessary to make friends with farmers in order to get information tending to the success of their expedition. These rules of conduct apply on the Atlantic coast as well as on the Pacific, and are as follows:

First—Always, when you meet a man on a country road, smile pleasantly and say: "Hello, Rub!" This will please him, especially if he happens to be accompanied by a lady.

Second—If a farmer's dog comes out and barks at you, draw a revolver and shoot him. The farmer will be delighted to see that you have spirit.

Third—If you happen to fall into conversation with a lady on the road, remark cheerfully that you haven't seen so many jays and hayseeds since the last Populist convention.

Fourth—If any man you meet directs you to a stream, ask him if he knows enough to tell north from south.

Fifth—Inquire of every man whom you meet if the cow hasn't eaten the bottoms off his trousers' legs.

Sixth—Always ask a pretty girl if she has ever been kissed, and if the nearest village is the biggest town she has ever been in.

Seventh—Never shut a gate when you go through it.

Eighth—Never fail to make a playful allusion to the whiskers of all elderly men with whom you talk.

RACES AT HAMPTON BEACH.

A grand racing event will be held at Hampton Beach, June 21st, in which there will be trotting, running, and bicycle racing, and also an automobile race, providing entrance for same can be procured. The bicycle race will contain about twenty or twenty-five starters, and will be for amateurs only, and limited to riders of twenty-one years of age or under. First, second and third prizes will be offered, and the race will be run over a mile course on the beach. Entrance fee, 50c. Entries must be made before June 15, to George S. Patterson, 12 Green St., Amesbury, Mass.

THE JUNE GUIDON.

The Guidon for the month of June has made its appearance and as usual contains some very interesting articles and a number of exceptionally nice half-tones. Among the latter is a picture of the military mass which was celebrated on Memorial day at St. Joseph's cemetery in Manchester. The magazine is replete with excellent instructive reading matter.

THE TOURISTS' GUIDE.

The "Tourists' Guide, State of New Hampshire from the pen of ex-Gov. Frank West Rollins, was issued Friday and attracted general attention in the city, especially among those who

tour the state and county occasionally. The book is a neat compilation of interesting matter. It has 365 pages of instructive reading matter, views, plans, maps, fish and game laws, descriptions of the ten counties, principal towns and villages visited by the tourist and summer boarder; and in fact appears to be a complete aid to those who wish to visit this section of the country and need an aid in pointing out the various attractive features of New Hampshire. The work is bound in red covers and contains a publisher's notice thanking the Boston and Maine railroad for courtesies given; also N. J. Bacheider for assistance rendered.

CITY BRIEFS.

The York Beach train carries a goodly number of passengers every day.

The cool weather of the past two or three days seems to have had no effect on the summer travel.

Three spectres that threaten a baby's life, Cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhoea. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry never fails to conquer them.

"Which way, sir?" asked the chauffeur, as the automobile came to the intersection of three streets. "Oh, go down the street you see the most people crossing," replied the owner of the machine, adjusting his goggles. —Yonkers Statesman.

Superintendent of Public Instruction Channing Polson has issued the following notice: "A teachers' examination, under the provisions of chapter 49 of the laws of 1895, will be held at Concord, Keene, Lancaster, Claremont and Newmarket, June 27 and 28, 1902."

"What's your son, Joel, doin' down to the city?"

"I reckon he's learning how to make buckets."

"Yas! Deacon Skidd's son just come back from thar an' he says Joel is spendin' all his time in a bucket shop."

Looking up at about nine o'clock in the June evening, into a cloudless sky, we notice near the meridian a very brilliant star of the first magnitude. This star is Arcturus, the brightest fixed star saved Sirius that can be seen in our latitude. It ranks as the fourth in the whole list of first magnitude stars.

Canker worms have done much damage to apple trees in this section, many orchards looking as though fire had run over them. The ravages of this destructive insect pest will soon be over for this season, as it is about the time when they go into the ground. Their career has been a short one, this time, but they have put in good time since their arrival.

The roses are beginning to blossom, and already the yellow ones, first to open their lovely flowers, shed lots of blooms. They are not as fragrant as some of the other varieties, but exquisitely beautiful in color, and the branches are fairly loaded with buds and flowers. The red roses are also opening their blossoms, and in a week or two the whole brilliant array will flaunt their glorious wealth of blossoms to the sunshine and breezes.

The circus people have effectually billed Portsmouth and vicinity for the coming show.

NEVER DISAPPOINTED!

People are learning to expect more for their money and better satisfaction at our establishment than elsewhere, and they are never disappointed when they try our

FAMOUS TEASAND COFFEES

No wonder our trade doubles every year when we can offer

The Choicest Garden Forest Mocha Tea at 50c lb. The Very Finest Java and Mocha Coffee at 29c lb.

We are never undersold, quality considered. Our customers get the benefit of the wholesale buying for our Fifteen Stores.

AMES' BUTTER AND TEA STORE,

35 CONGRESS ST., PORTSMOUTH.

OTHER STORES: Boston, Fitchburg, Gloucester, Westfield, Lowell, Haverhill, Clinton, Newburyport, Woburn, Attleboro, Dover, Nashua, Northampton.

Henry Peyser & Son

Offer for the Spring Season a Complete Stock of all the New and Stylish Fabrics in MEN'S and BOYS' CLOTHES.

Parents are especially invited to visit the enlarged and refitted Children's Dept.

SMALL ADLETS

Such as For Sale, To Let Wanted, Etc. will be inserted in this column

3 LINES 1 WEEK 40 CENTS

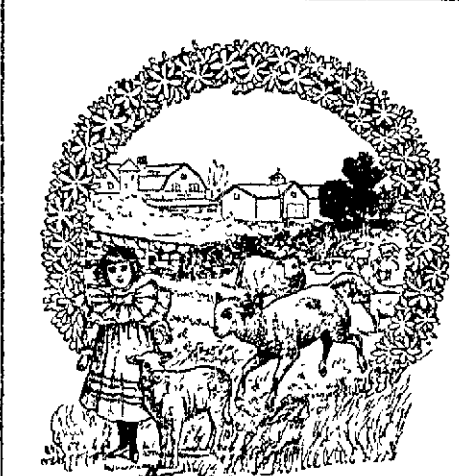
CARRIAGE PAINTING done in a prompt and workmanlike manner by F. Alford, No. 15 Main Street. The best of skilled labor at the lowest possible price. Jeft,tf.

LUNCH CART—Drop in at Dunbar's Night and get a good cup of hot coffee. Hot and cold lunch. Jeft,tf.

INSURANCE—Strong companies and low rates. When placing your insurance remember the old firm, Halsey & George. Jeft,tf.

TIME—Yes, time is money. Have your watch cleaned and repaired by an expert. Fred Stacy, official watch inspector, 11 & 12 R. R.

CARRIAGE TIRES. Rubber carriage tires at H. H. H. and Weaver's, 11 Porter street.



SPRING TIME

In our business means the finest delicacies of the year—Spring lamb, veal and broilers. We have good meat, better meat sometimes, and one of the times for the very best is right now. We await the pleasure of your orders, which shall be filled promptly and to your liking.

Public Market W. O. WINN, PROPRIETOR.

ONLY FIRST-CLASS

Upholstery and Mattress Work

BY

F. A. ROBBINS, 49 Islington Street.

LABOR UNION DIRECTORY

CENTRAL LABOR UNION.
Pres., John T. Mallon;
Vice Pres., James Lyons;
Rec. Sec., Francis Quinn.
Composed of delegates from all the local unions.
Meets at A. O. H. hall, fourth Sunday of each month.

FEDERAL UNION.
Pres., Gordon Preble;
Sec., E. W. Clark.
Meets first and third Fridays of each month and fourth Fridays of each month.

TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION, NO. 483.
Pres., William B. Randall;
Vice Pres., Harrison O. Hott;
Rec. Sec., Miss Z. Gertrude Young;
Sec. Treas., Arthur G. Brewster;
Sergt. at Arms, Wilbur B. Shaw.
Meets in Peirce hall, second Saturday of each month.

PAINTERS.
Pres., William T. Lyons;
Rec. Sec., Donald A. Randall.
Meets first and third Fridays of each month, in G. A. H. hall.

COOPER'S UNION.
Pres., Stanton Truman;
Sec., John Molloy.
Meets second Tuesday of each month in G. A. H. hall, Daniel street.

MIXERS AND SERVERS, NO. 309.
Pres., John Harrington;
Sec., William Dunn.
Meets in Hiernian hall, first and third Sundays of each month.

HOD-CARRIERS.
Pres., E. P. Gidney;
Sec., M. J. Miller.
Meets 38 Market street, first Monday of the month.

GROCERY CLERKS.
Pres., William Harrison;
Sec., Walter Staples.
Meets first and third Thursdays of the month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

TEAMSTERS UNION.
Pres., John Gorman;
Sec., James D. Brooks.
Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

BARBERS.
Pres., John Long;
Sec., Frank Ham.
Meets in Longshoremen's hall, first Friday of each month.

GRANITE CUTTERS.
Pres., John T. Mallon;
Sec., James McNaughton.
Meets third Friday of each month at A. O. H. hall.

CARPENTERS UNION.
Pres., Frank Dennett;
Rec. Sec., John Parsons.
Meets in G. A. H. hall, second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

LONGSHOREMEN.
Pres., Jere Couhig;
Sec., Michael Leyden.
Meets first and third Wednesdays of each month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

BOTTLEERS.
Pres., Dennis E. Drislane;
Sec., Eugene Sullivan.
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month at Peirce hall, High street.

BREWERY WORKERS.
Pres., Albert Adams;
Rec. Sec., Richard P. Fullam;
Fin. Sec., John Connell.
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of the month, at 38 Market street.

BRICKLAYERS AND MASONS.
Pres., Charles E. Whitehouse;
Sec., James E. Chickering.
Meets first and third Saturdays of each month in Red Men's hall.

BOOT AND SHOE WORKERS UNION NO. 14.
Pres., James H. Cogan;
Fin. Sec., W. S. Wright;
Treas., Edward Amazeen.
Meet in U. V. U. hall every second Thursday of the month.

H. W. NICKERSON, LICENSED EMBALMER AND FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

5 Daniel St. Portsmouth.
Calls by night at residence, 9 Millis avenue, or 11 Carter street, will receive prompt attention.
Telephone at office and residence.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS
Original and Only Genuine.
SAFE, ALLEGEDLY, Indolent, are Druggists for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PILLS in MED and child medicine boxes sent by mail. Ask for no others. Refuse Dangerous Substitutions and Imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4 stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Call for Justice" in letter. 7c per box. 10c per box. 25c per box. 50c per box. 1.00 per box. 1.50 per box. 2.00 per box. 2.50 per box. 3.00 per box. 3.50 per box. 4.00 per box. 4.50 per box. 5.00 per box. 5.50 per box. 6.00 per box. 6.50 per box. 7.00 per box. 7.50 per box. 8.00 per box. 8.50 per box. 9.00 per box. 9.50 per box. 10.00 per box. 10.50 per box. 11.00 per box. 11.50 per box. 12.00 per box. 12.50 per box. 13.00 per box. 13.50 per box. 14.00 per box. 14.50 per box. 15.00 per box. 15.50 per box. 16.00 per box. 16.50 per box. 17.00 per box. 17.50 per box. 18.00 per box. 18.50 per box. 19.00 per box. 19.50 per box. 20.00 per box. 20.50 per box. 21.00 per box. 21.50 per box. 22.00 per box. 22.50 per box. 23.00 per box. 23.50 per box. 24.00 per box. 24.50 per box. 25.00 per box. 25.50 per box. 26.00 per box. 26.50 per box. 27.00 per box. 27.50 per box. 28.00 per box. 28.50 per box. 29.00 per box. 29.50 per box. 30.00 per box. 30.50 per box. 31.00 per box. 31.50 per box. 32.00 per box. 32.50 per box. 33.00 per box. 33.50 per box. 34.00 per box. 34.50 per box. 35.00 per box. 35.50 per box. 36.00 per box. 36.50 per box. 37.00 per box. 37.50 per box. 38.00 per box. 38



The republican party, as long as the democrats permit Bryan to dominate them, they are safe to be beaten.—Manchester Mirror.

What need is there of passing a ship subsidy bill for the encouragement of American shipping? One steamship for the ocean carrying trade was built in this country last year, and the fact is that American tonnage is not needed in that line of commerce. The heavily subsidized and cheaply run steamships of England and Germany, which now do 92 percent of the foreign carrying trade of this country, are able to do the whole of it, and hope to get the job.—Portsmouth Chronicle.

You've got it, Editor Hartford. Your answer ought to be enough to satisfy anyone, but there are some people in the country who profess to believe that the situation is all right and that the English and German ships might as well have the whole job if they want it.—Haverhill Gazette.

COBRA STORIES OF INDIA.

A British Soldier's Mistake—How a Hooded Snake Saved a Life.

"It was three years after the close of the Indian mutiny that I came near losing the members of my mess in a frightful way," said John Bain, who served in the British cavalry in India until thirty odd years ago. "My company had been ordered into the Dohwar district, 150 miles north of Cawnpur, to break up the dacoits, who had become very troublesome there. I was one of a detail sent, under command of a lieutenant, against a band of these robbers who had made a stand in a little jungle village. We arrived there in the night, turned their intrenchment by moonlight, killed or captured a round dozen of the dacoits and chased the rest into the jungle. Some of us followed them, on foot among the reeds and bushes, but soon got tired of this useless business and were quite willing to stop and turn back at the sound of the recall. Our hospital steward, a native, and a good one, was by my side. My caubab had been emptied on the march, and I was parched with the thirst that follows fighting. Something among the bushes, glistening on the ground like water, caught my eye.

METROPOLITAN VERDICT.

When the papers of New York city are unanimous in stating anything it may be regarded as absolutely true. Without a dissenting critic, they said of the Adam Forepaugh and Sells Brothers Enormous Shows United, when they gave their annual opening exhibitions at Madison Square Garden, that great as those shows had been in former years they certainly have surpassed themselves this year, and no circus exhibitions on the American continent had ever before equaled them or had been near enough equal to them to be mentioned in the same class. New York newspapers are always loyal to New York institutions, and as this great consolidation is the only circus that exhibits in the metropolis, and are the only ones in this country that have exhibited in New York, Brooklyn, Philadelphia and other eastern cities, their enthusiasm over the show is certainly deserving the greatest possible praise. It is almost impossible to exaggerate statements as to their magnitude and merit, as will be shown to the circus critics living here by an exact duplicate of the New York performances when they exhibit here on South road, Monday, June 23.

A Business Judge.

The Kansas City Journal tells two or three good stories of a well known and highly respected judge, regarded as one of the ablest in Missouri. He believes in convicting the guilty and does not waste much time in vexatious delays. Some time ago he was called to St. Louis to try a case. After hearing evidence all day he adjourned the court until 8 o'clock the next morning.

"Eight o'clock, your honor!" said one of the St. Louis attorneys. "Why, in the city our judges never begin to hold court until 10 o'clock."

"Well," said the judge, "if you must have country judges, you must bear with country ways. Court will meet at 8 o'clock while I am on the bench." And court did.

On another occasion he granted a change of venue from St. Louis to Cooper county. The defendant's counsel, an ex-governor, had looked up the regular terms of court in the Cooper county circuit and found that there was no regular term for some months. As he was anxious for delay the lawyer was much surprised when after granting the change of venue the judge said, "I will set this case for a week from next Monday."

"But, your honor, there is no term of court in Booneville for several months."

"You are mistaken, governor," said the judge. "I live in Booneville and hold court at any time. Moreover, the constitution guarantees a speedy trial, and I am sworn to support the constitution."

But a speedy trial was just what the governor did not want for his client and so he continued:

"I can't be in Booneville during that month. That will be my regular vacation."

"You hear what your lawyer says," remarked the judge to the prisoner. "Your trial will begin at the time stated, and if the governor cannot be present you would better arrange to have some one else to represent you."

The trial came off as stated, and the lawyer was on hand.

A Phillips Brooks Story.

The Church Union tells a pretty story about Phillips Brooks. A lady was traveling from Providence to Boston with her weak-minded father. Before they arrived he became possessed of a fancy that he must get off the train while it was still in motion; that some absolute duty called him.

His daughter endeavored to quiet him, but it was difficult to do it, and she was just giving up in despair when she noticed a very large man watching the proceedings intently over the top of his newspaper. As soon as he caught her eyes he rose and crossed quickly to her.

"I beg your pardon," he said. "You are in trouble. May I help you?" She explained the situation to him.

"What is your father's name?" he asked.

She told him, and the large man, leaning toward the troubled old man, had addressed him by name, shaken hands cordially and engaged him in a conversation so interesting and so cleverly arranged to keep his mind occupied that he forgot his need to leave the train and did not think of it again until they were in Boston.

Here the stranger put the lady and her charge into a carriage, received her assurance that she felt perfectly safe, had cordially shaken her hand and was about to close the carriage door when she remembered that she had felt so safe in the keeping of this noble looking man that she had not even asked his name. Hastily putting her hand against the door she said:

"Pardon me, but you have rendered me such a service, may I not know whom I am thanking?"

The big man smiled as he answered, "Phillips Brooks," and turned away.

Norwich and Herring Pys.

For many centuries the city of Norwich, in respect of the manner of Carlston, was liable to provide annually 24 herring pies for the royal kitchen. Blonfield, in his "History of Norfolk," referring to this quaint service, prints a letter from the household officers of Charles I, making "divers just exceptions" to the quality of the pies which had been forwarded by the city sheriffs.

The main exceptions read as follows: "First, you do not send them according to your tenure of the first now herring that are taken."

"Secondly, you do not cause them to be well baked in good and strong paste, as they ought to be, that they may endure the carriage the better."

"Thirdly, whereas you should by your tenure bake in these pasties six-score herrings at the least, being the great hundredth, which doth require five to be put into every pie at the least, we find but fewer herrings to be in divers of them."

"Fourthly, the number of pyes which you sent at this time we find to be fewer than have been sent heretofore, and divers of them much broken."

"And, lastly, we understand the bringer of them was constrained to make three several journeys to you before he could have them, whereas it seemeth he is bound to come but once."

—Chambers' Journal.

They Make Life Miserable For The Tramp.

Every Freight Train Carries Its Quota Of Tramps.

If Put Off They Retaliate By Stopping The Train Crew.

Railroad trainmen report that freight jumpers, better known among the railroad fraternity as tie inspectors, are more numerous than ever this summer. Tramps, like the poor to the world, are always with the railroads. During the winter months, when the chilly blasts are blowing a gale, it is too cool for a ride on the truck frames or bumpers, and as a result tramps are not so numerous as in the spring when the apple trees are in bloom.

This spring they have been out in large numbers on the Boston & Maine railroad tracks, much to the disgust of the station employees, the trainmen and the trackmen, who all detest these American nomads. They lie around the big freight yards awaiting a chance to travel by the merchandise Pullman route. They generally find transportation on the freights in the darkness of nights, when the trainmen cannot see them as well as in daylight.

They are the bane of the brakeman's life in summer. In the winter they are tolerated, as they are few and far between, and the trainmen do not like to dump them off at some side track in a snowdrift. In summer it is a different story and the weary Williams are thrown off at any old place that they are discovered.

There is hardly a freight that enters this city at night, during the summer months, but what has a hobo stowed away somewhere. They ride on the bumpers, beneath the cars, in empty box cars or in any place that they can stow away.

How they get on the bumpers while the train is in motion without falling under the wheels and being out in twain is a mystery, but they will do it. Trainmen have thrown off a hobo at a station and after the train had started the brakemen have boarded the caboose. When they reached the next station they would find the same ragged individual riding on the truck frames. To the ordinary man it is quite an undertaking to get under a car while the car is at a standstill.

"There are good tramps and bad tramps," said a railroad man to a reporter, "but the latter predominate. It is impossible to pick out the good ones, and in consequence we use the chaps all alike. All tramps look alike to me. Many of 'em are inclined to put up a fight if we molest them, but you can wager your last cent that they get all that is coming to them when they refuse to depart peacefully. I have had some hard battles with these harbingers of spring, and have received some severe punishment at the hands of these free ride grafters, but I think they get the worst of it in the end."

"The brakemen have their orders to keep all such off the trains, and they are between two fires. If they put the tramp off, the chances are it will not be without a fight, and if they neglect to do this they are apt to be reprimanded for their neglect of duty. One of the greatest dangers from these tramps is after they have been put off the train. Nine out of every ten will make haste to grab up a handful of stones to be hurled at the head of that particular brakeman and every other one on the train who shows up. Many of the tramps are good shots from long practice at this underhanded sort of revenge, as the bruises of the brakemen will testify.

"Instances where the tramps use a knife and even shoot the brakeman, are not uncommon, and this is not a pleasant thing for the brakeman to remember when they are complying with the orders of the road and putting these unprincipled grafters off the train. The lot of the average brakeman is not a pleasant one. In winter he contends with sleet-covered cars and fierce storms, and in summer with ugly tramps. The season of cold and slippery car tops has passed, but there has been short rest, as spring marked the beginning of many months of tribulations for the brakeman in his unpleasant intercourse with tramps who persist in jumping freights."

TO OBSERVE FLAG DAY.

Headquarters Grand Army Of The Republic, Office Of Commander-In-Chief.

SPECIAL ORDER, NO. 1.

Minneapolis, Minn., May 16, 1902.

Pursuant to a commendable custom established in many States of the Union, and at the request of Allen C. Bakewell, Chief Aide in charge of Military Instruction and Patriotic Education in schools, it is recommended that all members of the Grand Army of the Republic observe Saturday, June 14, 1902—the anniversary of the birth of our flag—by decorating their homes and places of business with the Stars and Stripes, the emblem of our Country, and encourage their neighbors to do the same.

Department Commanders will promulgate this Special Order without delay, and add their influence with the press and all public officials to make the day honorable by reason of the special reverence and respect manifested by our fellow-citizens for the United States flag.

By order of
B. L. TORRANCE,
Commander-in-Chief.

SILAS H. TOWLER,
Adjutant-General.

There are blossoms in the flower gardens.

Time Table In Effect Daily, Commencing September 26, 1901.

Main Line.

Leave Market Square for Rye Beach and Little Boar's Head, connecting for Exeter and Newburyport, at 7:05 a. m., 8:05 and hourly until 8:05 p. m. For Cable Road only at 8:30 a. m., 9:55 a. m. and 10:05 p. m. For Little Boar's Head only at 8:05 and 9:05 p. m. 1:05, 5:05, 7:05, 8:05 and 9:05 p. m. cars make close connection for North Hampton.

Returning—Leave Junction with E. H. & A. St. Ry. at 8:03 a. m., 9:05 and hourly until 9:05 p. m. Leave Cable Road at 6:10 a. m., 7:30 a. m. and 10:35 p. m. Leave Little Boar's Head at 9:10 and 10:10 p. m.

Plains Loop.

Up Middle Street—Leave Market Square at 6:35 a. m., 7:05, 7:35 and half-hourly until 10:05 p. m., and at 10:35 and 11:05.

Up Islington Street—Leave Market Square at 6:35 a. m., 7:05, 7:35 and half-hourly until 10:05 p. m., and at 10:35 and 11:05. Last car each night runs to car barn only. Running time to Plains, 12 minutes.

Christian Shore Line.

Leave Market Square for B. & M. Station and Christian Shore at 6:25 a. m., 7:05, 7:35 and half-hourly until 10:05 p. m., and at 10:35 and 11:05.

Returning—Leave Corner Bartlett and Morning Streets at 6:10 a. m., 6:50, 7:20 and half-hourly until 9:50 p. m., and at 10:20 and 11:05.

*Omitted Sundays.
*Saturdays only.

W. T. Perkins, D. J. Flanders, Supt. G. P. & T. A.

U. S. Navy Yard Ferry.

TIME TABLE.

April 1 Until September 30.

Leaves Navy Yard—7:55, 8:20, 8:40, 9:15, 10:00, 10:30, 11:45 a. m.; 1:35, 2:00, 3:00, 4:05, 5:00, 5:50, 7:45 p. m. Sundays, 10:00, 10:15 a. m.; 12:15, 12:35 p. m. Holidays, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:10, 8:30, 8:50, 9:30, 10:15, 11:00 a. m.; 1:45, 2:15, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m.; 12:05, 12:25, 12:45 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m.; 12:00 m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays.

P. F. HARRINGTON, Captain, U. S. N., Captain of the Yard. Approved: D. J. CROMWELL, Rear Admiral, U. S. N., Commandant.

Granite State Fire Insurance Company of Portsmouth, N. H.

Paid-Up Capital, \$200,000.

OFFICERS.

FRANK JONES, President.
JOHN W. SANBORN, Vice President.
ALFRED F. HOWARD, Secretary.
JOHN W. EMERY, Asst. Secretary.
JUSTIN V. HANSCOM, Treasurer.
FRANK JONES, JOHN W. SANBORN, JUSTIN V. HANSCOM, ALBERT WALLACE, and E. H. WINCHESTER, Executive Committee.

Get Estimates

FROM THE HERALD ON

JOB PRINTING.

For neat and attractive Printing there is no better place.

PROVISIONAL LAST TRAIN 3:42 P. M. South Station. \$2.00 One Way. \$3.50 Round Trip.

CURE YOURSELF. The best for summer ailments, such as indigestion, headache, nervousness, etc. Sold by Dr. J. C. Flanders, 111 N. Main St., Boston.

Old India Pale Ale Homstead Ale AND Nourishing Stout

Are specially brewed and bottled by

THE FRANK JONES Brewing Co.

PORTSMOUTH N. H.

ask your Dealer or them.

BOTTLED IN PINTS AND QUARTS

The Best Spring Tonic on the Market.

SUN RISES.....4:57; MOON SETS.....10:13 P. M.
SUN SETS.....7:39; FULL MOON.....10:15 P. M.
LENGTH OF DAY.....15:32

First Quarter, June 12th, 6h. 51m., evening, W.
Full Moon, June 20th, 9h. 17m., evening, E.
Last Quarter, June 28th, 4h. 52m., evening, W.
New Moon, July 5th, 7h. 52m., morning, E.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

Washington, June 8.—Forecast for New England: Fair and cool, Monday, fresh to brisk northwest to north winds; Tuesday fair, warmer in west portions.

MONDAY, JUNE 9, 1902.

CITY BRIEFS.

Syringas are in bloom.
Painters are kept hustling.
Graduation days are not far off.
The country never looked prettier.
It will soon be time for pond lilies.
The tide was exceedingly high on Sunday.

Building operations are exceedingly active.

The epidemic of measles seems to be subsiding.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

Compare the Herald with other evening papers.

Brentwood's Old Home day will be celebrated on Thursday, Aug. 21.

The schooner Robert W., is lying at Walker's wharf, loaded with granite.

Overcoats were not uncomfortable last evening—and heavy ones at that.

Those who visited the beach on Sunday found it very cold and disagreeable.

Just a week more and the state militia boys will be in camp at Concord.

The old Welch bakery on Hanover street has been reopened by Boston prices.

Several of Sweetser's plumbers are at work at the Sea View house, at Rye Beach.

The graduation class of the High school will receive their tickets today, Monday.

The steamer Charles F. Mayer and barge Pemberton are discharging coal at Walker's wharf.

Laurel D. Britton is still improving and his physician is in hopes to have him out again in a few days.

Advertising car number two of the Forepaugh and Sells Brothers' show arrived here on Sunday morning.

A gang of Boston & Maine section hands worked Sunday in relaying rails near the Vaughan street crossing.

Arrived Saturday, barge Pemberton, from Philadelphia, with 1162 tons of coal for J. A. and A. W. Walker.

Percy Penhallow of this city has been elected captain of the Harvard lacrosse team for the season of 1903.

The sudden shower of Sunday afternoon prevented many people from making proposed trips to the beaches.

Engine No. 581 hauling a freight train of thirty-five cars passed through the Portsmouth station this morning.

The streets were generously strewn with dead limbs, blown from the trees by the strong wind of yesterday afternoon.

The new baggage room at the depot will be opened with the beginning of the summer schedule on Monday, June 23.

The northwest wind which sprang up just after the shower on Sunday afternoon, brought with it a decided suggestion of March.

Even the eldest inhabitant cannot remember when it rained any harder than it did for about five minutes on Sunday afternoon.

The bicyclists who persist in riding about the walks in Haven park will find it costly sport if caught by Park Keeper Norman.

Preparations are being made to put the "rookies" through an unusually severe course of sprouts at the state encampment this year.

Dyspepsia—bane of human existence. Burdock Blood Bitters cures it, promptly, permanently. Regulates and tones the stomach.

The Marshall house at York Harbor will open about June 20. Proprietor Marshall reports excellent prospects for a prosperous season.

Hiram Hays went to Boston this morning and will return with ten Polish laborers, who are at work on his farm, on the Greenland road.

Husband—Now, dear, just as soon as you arrive you must telegraph.

Wife—All right. How much shall I telegraph for?—Stray Stories.

Members of the Portsmouth Yacht club are planning for a club run to the Isles of Shoals Saturday, June 21, the fleet to remain at the islands until Sunday afternoon.

A well-known real estate dealer says that the volume of business in his particular line has been greater this spring than it was for the whole of last year.

Everybody's liable to holding piles. Rich and poor, old and young—terrible the torture they suffer. Only one sure cure: Doan's Ointment. Absolutely safe; can't fail.

An accident to the locomotive on the northern division of the Boston & Maine railroad this morning delayed the train an hour and a half between Rochester and Somersworth.

On Wednesday next Bishop Bradley will observe the eighteenth year of his consecration as bishop of the New Hampshire diocese. He was elevated to the bishopric on June 11, 1881.

Extensive repairs are being made to the city's stone crushing plant on South street. The boiler is being retubed and the machinery overhauled.

Special meeting of the common council this evening to consider the appropriation bill.

ANOTHER VICTIM.

Piscataqua River Adds One More
To Its Already Long List.Paul Castello, A Stone Cutter, Drowned
Near Portsmouth Bridge.His Wife And Child And A Friend, Who Were In The
Boat With Him, Are Rescued.

Portsmouth bridge is once more responsible for a drowning accident which occurred near that spot on Sunday.

As a result of attempting to pass through one of the narrow arches of the bridge, with the tide running strongly up the river, Paul Castello, an Italian stone cutter, who has been employed in the stone shed on the dry dock, lies at the bottom of the Piscataqua. His young wife and infant child, and another stone cutter, Joseph Muttli, who were with him in the boat, narrowly escaped, the same fate.

Castello was taking his wife and child for a sail and had invited Muttli to make one of the party. According to the story told by the survivors of the accident, they started out from the navy yard landing, at the foot of Daniel street, and taking advantage of the tide, sailed up the river.

All went well until the party reached the Boston and Maine railroad bridge, where Castello, heedless of Muttli's warnings, attempted to go through one of the narrow arches. The attempt was a failure, and the boat ran squarely against two of the supporting stringers of the bridge.

The craft tipped dangerously, and threw Castello into the river. Muttli and Mrs. Castello caught hold of the stringers and thus saved themselves, and the latter placed her foot on the child, thereby preventing it from falling into the water also.

Castello got one hand on the gunwale of the boat and attempted to clamber into it. His wife grasped his hand and did all in her power to help him. Muttli was not in a position to render aid. The current was too strong, however, and Castello's hand was torn from his wife's grasp, and he was borne rapidly up the river. He made an unavailing effort to swim and soon sank.

The three people in the boat were in a decidedly perilous position, and if help had not come just as it did, all three would have undoubtedly shared Castello's fate.

Three young men, Fred Barnto, Donald McPhail, and Robert Ducker, who were among those attracted to the spot by the frenzied cries of Muttli and Mrs. Castello, succeeded after several efforts in reaching the party, and carrying them to a place of safety.

Castello and his family have been lodging with Martin Hoyt on School street, but as the keys to their rooms were in the man's pockets, the bereaved wife, with her child, was taken to the home of a friend, Mrs. Kennedy, who lives at No. 2 Webster court.

It was here that she was seen by Officer Quinn and a representative of the Herald. The poor woman was frantic with grief and begged piteously for one ray of hope. She was not at that time fully assured that her husband was dead and it was the unpleasant duty of the officer and the reporter to assure her of the certainty of her fears.

Mrs. Castello is a comely young woman, about twenty-four years of age. Her husband, although, a native of Italy, has been in the United States for over fifteen years, and was an industrious and fairly well educated man. Those who were acquainted with him speak of him in the highest terms. Since last October he has been employed on the dry dock.

Mrs. Castello's position is a pitiable one. The loss of her husband, especially in such a manner, must come as a fearful blow to her, and in addition, all Castello's ready money was in his clothing, and for the present she is penniless. Her husband has some wages due him, however, from the John Pierce company, his employers, and the money will of course be turned over to his wife.

Mrs. Castello attributes her ill fortune to the fact that a curse was laid upon her by her mother at the time of her marriage. Her family, she said, did not like her husband, presumably because of his nationality, but she herself was evidently very fond of him. Her first when she was told that he had unquestionably been lost, and that his body had not yet been recovered was heartrending, and those upon whom it had fallen to be the bearers of the news, were glad to make their escape as soon as possible.

Mrs. Castello says that her home is in Italy, Mass., and her relatives have been informed of her misfortune by telegraph.

Muttli was seen on the street early this afternoon. He speaks the most broken of English and it was hard

to understand what he said, but he evidently did not take the sad affair very much to heart and appeared to be suffering no ill effects from the accident.

About twenty minutes after the first accident, another boat occupied by two boys, crashed into the stringers of the bridge, but the boys saved themselves by catching hold of the stringers, and succeeded in climbing up the bridge supports to the roadway above. They abandoned their boat to its fate.

STRIKE AT POWER PLANT.

About Thirty Bricklayers Quit Work This Morning.

About thirty bricklayers, engaged in construction work on the new plant of the Rockingham Light and Power company went out on strike this morning.

The grievance of the men is the employment by the contractors of three non-union plasterers. The union men have not been busy in their action. The three men in question were invited, even urged, to join the local union, but they steadfastly refused to do so.

The union bricklayers protested so vigorously against the continued employment of the three plasterers that the latter gave notice of their intention to quit work, but Superintendent Duncan, according to the story told by the strikers, insisted upon their remaining, and said that the union men might leave or not, as they saw fit.

As a result of the superintendent's ultimatum, all the union bricklayers picked up their tool and left the job, and the work which they have been engaged on is practically at a standstill in consequence.

A FINE MACHINE.

One of the handsomest automobiles ever seen in this city, stood in front of the store of Boardman and Norton, at the corner of Pleasant and State streets, for about half an hour this morning, where it attracted the attention of a good sized crowd. The machine comes from the factory of the Robinson Motor Vehicle company of Hyde Park, Mass., and was built for A. A. Carpenter, Jr., of Chicago, Ill. It will carry six people comfortably, and has a canopy top. The chauffeur is protected from flying dust by a plate glass window in the front of the carriage. It is steered by a wheel, and has three large brass headlights.

SEINED THE HERRING.

A big school of herring struck into the lower harbor on Sunday and quite a few got up the river as far as the South end wharves. Ald. Clark and several assistants went out in the river with a seine and succeeded in catching about seven barrels of the fish. Seining herring in the river is something that was never heard of before.

ACCIDENT TO THE DAHLGREN.

The torpedo boat Dahlgren, which has been hauled up at the navy yard, for several months, undergoing repairs, and which went into commission and dropped down to the lower harbor, on Sunday, returned to the navy yard this morning, having broken an eccentric rod. The accident will delay her departure for two or three days.

POLICE COURT.

James Jordan, who was picked up drunk on Saturday, and Ernest Myers who was found in a similar condition, Sunday afternoon, appeared in police court this morning before Judge Emery. Jordan was required to pay a fine of \$5.00, with costs taxed at \$6.13, and Myers was fined \$10 with added costs of \$6.90.

BOY DISAPPEARS.

Fred Garland, the homeless boy, whom Marshal Entwistle took under his care on Saturday, has disappeared from the police station, and is believed to have gone back to Somersworth, from which place he came to this city.

PERSONALS.

George F. Preble of York was in town today.

Mrs. Hazen S. Cotton is visiting in Farmington.

Mrs. William P. Israel is at Alton Bay for the season.

City Treasurer W. Kirk Chadwick of Dover was a visitor here on Sunday.

Capt. J. M. Smith is reported as being quite ill at his home on Sagamore road.

Miss Edith Dutton of Dover was the guest of friends in this city on Sunday.

Editor E. D. Twombly, of the York Courant Transcript was a visitor in town today.

Charles L. Pope of Dover was in this city this morning, on his way to York Beach.

Edward F. Welch has accepted a position with Cottrell & Walsh, Penhallow street.

Walter Woods of the Jersey City baseball team passed Sunday at his home in this city.

Miss Annie Sullivan returned on Sunday evening from a visit with friends in Boston.

Miss Marion Welsh of Brookline, Mass., is the guest of Miss Lulu B. Randall of Highland street.

Mrs. James De Normandie of Roxbury, is the guest of Mrs. Susan J. Westworth of Pleasant street.

Mrs. H. C. Hopkins and family are to leave town soon for Malden, Mass., where they will permanently reside.

Miss Lillian C. Jones of Roxbury has been passing a week as the guest of Miss Florence Drew of Newington.

Charles A. Payne went to Lynn, Mass., this morning, to take a position with the General Electric company in that city.

Miss Beatrice Hill of State street is passing a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Hill, of the Derby house, Boston.

Little Phyllis Phillips of New York city is passing the summer here as the guest of her aunt, Mrs. John W. Kelley, Middle street.

G. E. Merrill, manager of the local office of the Postal Telegraph company, passed Sunday at his former home in South Berwick.

Miss Fosburgh of Wellesley College and eight of her classmates, passed Sunday in this city with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Fosburgh, Court street.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Morton are spending a few weeks at their cottage, "Lake View," at Alton Bay, where Mr. Morton is rapidly regaining health and strength.

J. H. Anglin, malster at the Frank Jones brewery, leaves for New York today, Monday, and next Saturday he will sail for England on a six months' tour in the interest of the firm.

Mrs. Albert T. Goldthwaite and daughter, Miss Herman P. Goldthwaite of Linden street, who have been the guests of her brother, Parker H. Goodrich of Haverhill, Mass., have returned home.

James M. Jamieson leaves on Tuesday, June 10, for Boston, where he will sail for London, England. He is to take in the company of Mr. Winchester's partner, Hon. Charles Main of San Francisco, is his guest for the warm season.

Charles Leeman, formerly employed in the office of the American Express company in this city, and now express messenger on the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad, is passing a short vacation as the guest of Portsmouth friends.

Major W. K. Kell, U. S. A., and wife, and Mrs. Shipley, wife of Lieut. Comdr. J. H. Shipley, U. S. N., with her daughter Marion, arrived in New York on June 1, per Irishland and American steamer Ryndam, after an absence of several months in Europe.

Miss Martha E. Tredick of State street, who has been making an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. Herbert G. Campion of Philadelphia, has arrived home, accompanied by Mrs. Campion and children, to pass the summer with her mother, Mrs. Abbie E. R. Tredick.

TO DO OUTSIDE TOWING.

The Piscataqua navigation company is to have a new tug built to do its outside towing. The company was formed mainly for the transportation of brick by means of towed barges between this port and Boston, but the business has been gradually extended to a number of Maine ports and to other freight. The company now has thirteen barges and two tugs, the Hamilton A. Mathes doing the towing on the river and the Piscataqua the outside work. After the new boat is ready for business the Piscataqua will be transferred to harbor duty. No serious accident has ever happened to any of the company's barges.

SLIGHT ACCIDENT.

A small boy named Carl Mudgett, riding a bicycle, ran into a team driven by two ladies at the corner of Middle and State streets this noon. The boy was thrown with considerable violence, but beyond slight bruises on one knee sustained no injuries. The handle bar of the bicycle was bent out of shape but the machine was not otherwise damaged. Young Mudgett was taken in charge by Dr. Luce, who was one of the witnesses of the accident, and was taken to the doctor's office a short distance away. He was considerably frightened but very little hurt.

THE WIND BLEW.

Port-mouth people who visited Salisbury beach on Sunday afternoon and chanced to be there during the squall say the wind was so strong that it tore curtains from the trolley cars running between the beach and Salisbury.

PEACUCCI ACCIDENT.

James Dawson Backs a Team Into the River at Freeman's Point.

James Dawson, a teamster employed by Wood Brothers, had a disagreeable experience while at work at Freeman's Point, on Saturday.

Dawson was doing some work for the Fosburghs, in grading the site for the new paper mill, and at the time, was working near the river bank, in backing the tug which held the wheel gave away, and the cart went overboard, dragging the horse in after it. It was very deep water off the point, and while the animal turned completely over, he managed to right himself and started to swim up stream. The heavy cart was all the time dragging him back, and when he was off Jones' wharf, he sank, before anyone could get to him and cut the harness.

One man started in a rowboat, but in his haste he broke an oar and was obliged to put back to the shore. The horse was worth about \$200.

This is the first accident of any note which has taken place at the mills, and this fact is regarded as remarkable when the number of men and horses employed is considered.

AT THE HOTELS.

Among those who passed Sunday at the Portsmouth hotels were the following: Rockingham, R. N. Elwell, Exeter; George E. Hall, Dover; C. K. Rockwell, Cambridge, Mass.; Kearsarge, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Hurd, Manchester; K. Tauboyama, York Beach; N. E. Hubbard, New York; Merrick, George A. Phillips, New York; M. S. Dodd, Boston.

The number of arrivals at the Kearsarge house last week numbered one hundred and sixty.

A party of four automobilists consisting of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Crane, and Mr. and Mrs. Joshua, Crane, Jr., of Westwood, Mass., passed Sunday night at the Rockingham. The party met with a mishap at York Corner on Sunday afternoon, one of the tires of the automobile being cut with a sharp stone. They managed to reach this city with the machine, however, where the tire was repaired.

Frank A. Munsey, the famous magazine publisher, has opened the Mobil-hotel at New London, Connecticut. The house had previously been closed for a long time.

About twenty-five attaches of the Forepaugh-Sells Brothers' advance car No. 2, are registered at the Merrick.

UNION LABEL ACCEPTED.

The Portsmouth Shoe company has accepted the union label in accordance with the request of the Boot and

Shoeworkers' union, and it will be put into use August first on all the shoes turned out at the local manufactory.

PREACHER'S MEETING.

There is to be a meeting of the Dover district Methodist preachers at Hedding next Wednesday. The order of exercises will be as follows:

9.45. Devotional, Rev. T. Whiteside
10.00. "Whittier," Rev. C. W. Dockrill
10.30. "The Fact of Christ," A book review, Rev. W. H. Hutchins
11.15. "Jesus as Pastor," Rev. E. N. Jarrett
11.45. Business.
2.00. Devotional, Rev. I. R. Danforth
2.15. "Ruskin," Rev. E. S. Tasker
2.45. "The Holy Spirit, the Potent Factor of Spiritual Power," Rev. G. I. Lowell
3.15. "Can Man Be Made By Moral Law?" Rev. E. R. Perkins
3.45. "The Heart of the Christian Life," Rev. A. B. Rowell

CHILDREN'S SUNDAY.

Yesterday was observed as Children's Sunday in several of the local churches—the North Congregational, Methodist and Middle street Baptist. Special exercises had been arranged for the young folks and the pastors delivered special sermons to their youthful members of the parishes. At the North church, an interesting incident of the morning service was the presentation of bibles to a class of thirty-six who have graduated from the primary department of the Sunday school.

TRIPP—HINCKLEY.

The wedding of Charles L. Hinckley and Miss Inez Tripp, both popular young people of this city, took place on Saturday, at the home of the bride. The officiating clergyman was Rev. Lucius H. Thayer. The groom is a well known clerk in the store of Cater and Benfield. His bride is one of Portsmouth's most estimable young ladies and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Tripp of 6 Bridge street.

TO BE REPEATED.

"Aunt Jerusha's Quilting Party" is to be repeated by the members of the King's Daughters' circles of the North and Baptist churches of this city on Wednesday evening at the town hall in Rye, for the benefit of the Jeannette Beach Improvement society.

The members of Dover lodge of Elks are arranging for a field day at Central park, Wednesday afternoon, June 25. The principal feature of the day's program will be a baseball game between the Rochester and Dover members.

CANNEY'S MUSIC STORE,

67 Congress Street,
Is The Only Union Store of Its Kind In The City.

All kinds of musical instruments at the very lowest prices for first-class goods and musical supplies of all kinds.

Graphophones, records and everything of the kind.

Sheet music at 19 cents per roll.

A Rare Bargain In A
Second-Hand Organ

Used But A Few Weeks.

We Carry A Full Line Of Pianos.

This Season We Shall Carry

Pain's Fireworks,

And a Better Variety Than Heretofore Shown.

JUNE 23d THE SALE COMMENCES.

We Are Now Showing a Variety Of

PING PONG SETS.

HOYT & DOW

CONGRESS BLOCK.

Should be WELL MADE,
It should be STYLISH
And PERFECT FIT.

The largest assortment of UP-TO-DATE SAMPLES to be shown in the city.

Cleansing, Turning And Pressing a Specialty.

D. O'LEARY,
Bridge Street.

COAL AND WOOD

C. E. WALKER & CO.,
Commission Merchant

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Coal and Wood

Office Cor. State and Water Sts.
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

NEW

Couches,
Iron Beds,
Refrigerators
Chairs.

SEE OUR STOCK BEFORE
BUYING.

Antique
Furniture.

No one has disputed
our claim that we have the
largest and most valuable display in the state.

J. L. O. COLEMAN,
61 MARKET ST.

This Is The Proper Season
To Purchase

BEDDING
PLANTS

And We Are The People To
Sell Them To You.

OUR GREENHOUSE

Is The Best Stocked In The City
And You Have Only To Ask For
What You Want In Order To Get It

Artistic And Appropriate.

Funeral Designs

Furnished At Short Notice.

RICHARD E. HANNAPORD,
FLORIST.

Newcastle Ave., Telephone Con.

Old Furniture
Made New.

Why don't you send some
of your badly worn uphol-
stered furniture to Robert H
Hall and have it re-uphol-
stered? It will cost but little.

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions
And Coverings.

R. H. HALL

Hanover Street. Near Market.

Your Summer Suit

Should be WELL MADE,
It should be STYLISH
And PERFECT FIT.

The largest assortment of UP-TO-DATE SAMPLES to be shown in the city.

Cleansing, Turning And Pressing a Specialty.

D. O'LEARY,
Bridge Street.